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VOL. 11 NO. 3

COVER - "FINESSE" - OLIVIA DE BERARDINIS
#03 - "BARELY MARRIED" - TYLER STALMAN
#16 - "THE MERCENARY: THE SACRIFICE" - MEZIERES AND VICENTE
#41 - "CRUSADE DISTRICT" - GIRAUD
#50 - "THE CREATOR" - MOEBIUS
#62 - "THE ADVENTURES OF DIRTY HARRY: A GAME OF CHANCE" - JORGE ZENTNER AND RUBEN PELLEJERO
#73 - "LIMITLESS" - PETER KUPER
#79 - "BUSHIDO BLUES" - PAUL GULACY
#86 - "HOWARD MANN" - BILL CHIAIT AND ANTHONY IACOVELLA
#100 - "THE RESCUE" - MASSIMILIANO FREZZATO
#104 - "TRANSGAMA" - DANIEL TORRES
#110 - "THE GREAT CHIEF OF THE SEATTLE TRIBE ANSWERS THE PRESIDENT WHITE MAN'S REQUEST TO BUY THE INDIANS' LAND" - MOEBIUS

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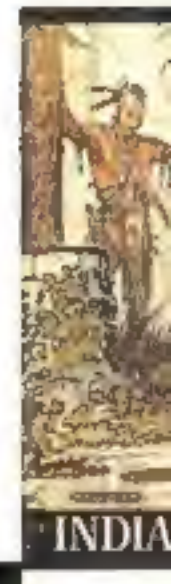

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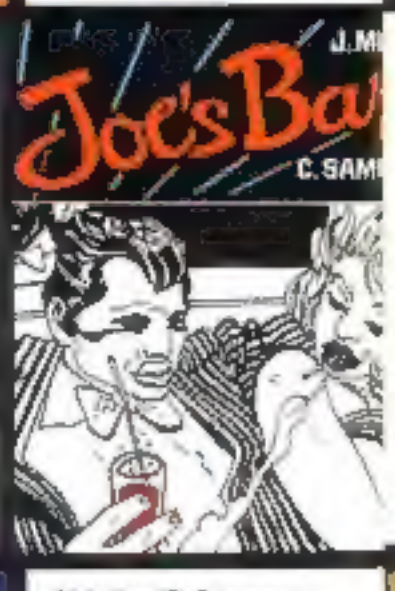

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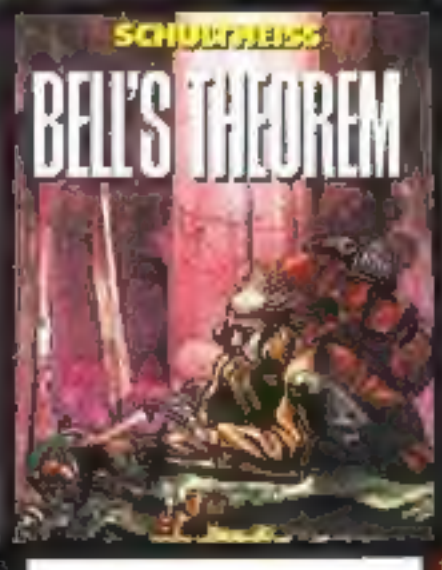

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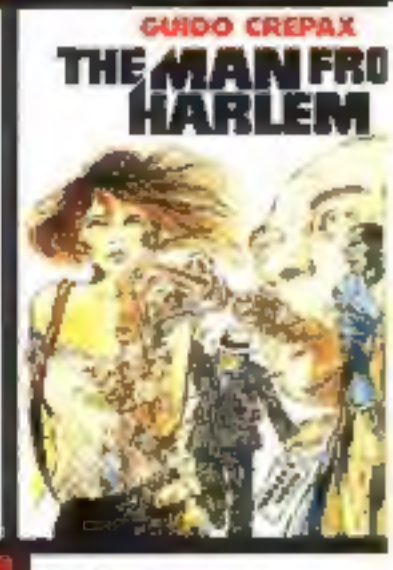

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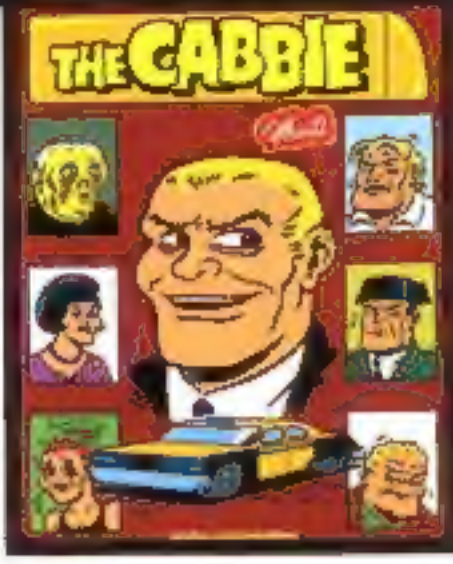

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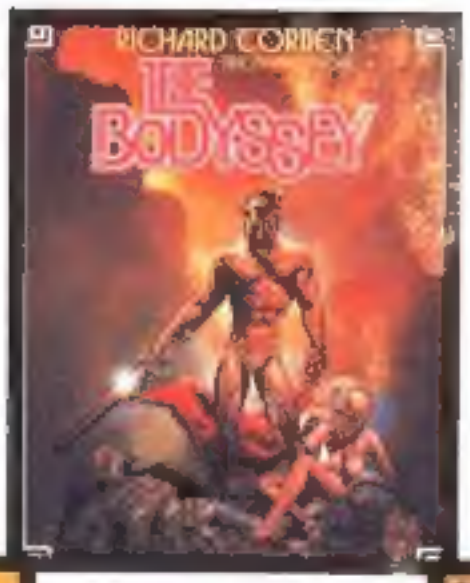

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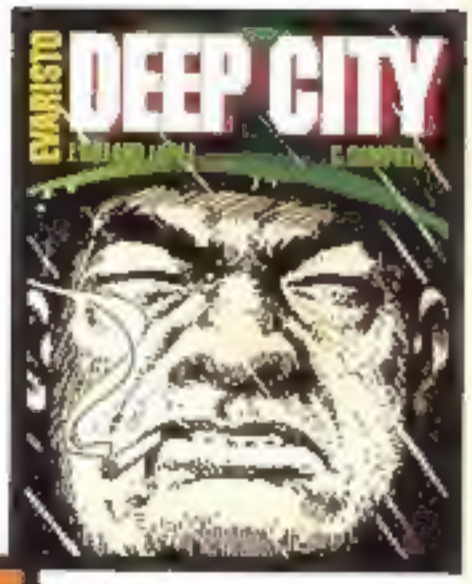

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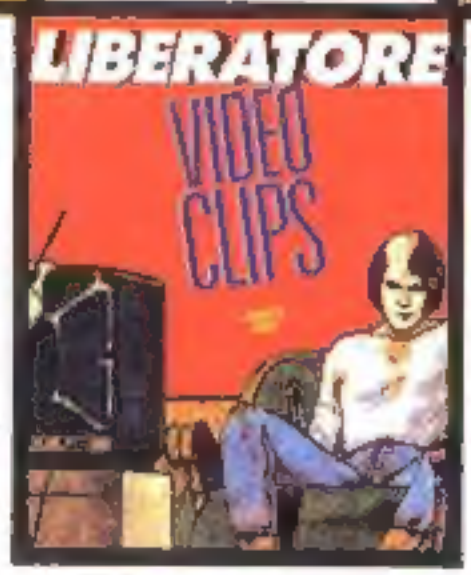

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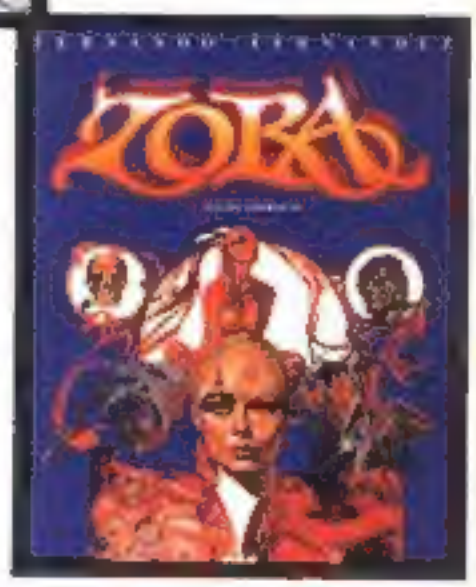

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CONTENTS

HEAVY METAL **FALL 1987** **Vol. XI No. 111**

4 **Editorial**

5 **Freddy Lombard,** by Yves Chaland

35 **The Mercenary: The Sacrifice,** by Segrelles

51 **Crossed Destinies,** by Gallardo

60 **The Creator,** by Henkberto

65 **The Adventures of Dieter Lumpen: A Game of Chance,** by Jorge Zentner and Ruben Pellejero

75 **Untitled,** by Peter Kuper

79 **Edison is Back,** by Rick Geary

84 **Man,** by Ortiz and Segura

100 **No Respect,** by Miguelancho Prado

104 **Tropicana,** by Daniel Torres

110 **The Great Chief of the Seattle Tribe Answers the Powerful White Man's Request to Buy the Indians' Land,** by Moebius

Cover by Olivia

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EDITORIAL

From Perigee to Perilune

In the beginning, there was Arzach. *Heavy Metal*'s beginning (April 1977), and Jean "Moebius" Giraud's Arzach. As the spelling changed from Harzak to Arzak to Harzakc to Harnac to Harzack, this odd dude and his albino bird led us over the surface of a pantomime planet. Minus sound effects and dialogue, the four-issue flight was a supersonic short hop through a cumulus consciousness. With Arzach we had penetrated the perimeters of the supersensory Moebius airspace, and far below the Arzach Universe was arrayed before us, all details enhanced and clearly visible. But where had we been? Where were we going?

And with such an Arzachian angle at the outset, where was *HM* going? Arzach (it, indeed, that is his name) is an enigmatic and unforgettable character who set the tone for *HM*, putting immense cranium cogs and gears of the imagination in motion. Arzach was off and flying. So was *HM*. So were we. While others held boarding passes for a magical Molly Brett passenger pigeon or waited for a fairy fly-past, we were astride a white pterosaur. Possibly by charting a course from the fair of painter/illustrator/author Elihu Vedder (1836–1923), we could cross the threshold. And so, in 1977, we sailed from perigee to perilune and plummeted headfirst into the maw of Moebius. A decade later, after many rereadings, I still turn first to the *Arzach* episodes when I pull those now-tattered early *HM*s from the shelf.

Characters come and go. Some, such as Arzach or the cabdriver in Mary Chase's *Harvey*, may appear only briefly yet remain indelible. Some, such as Tarzan and The Shadow, depart, return, and depart again. Some, such as Ripley in *Aliens*, impact and impress to the extent that we won't let them march away. Ripley's return in *Aliens* now seems inevitable, but even if the sequel had never been filmed, Ripley would have been brought to life again and again as cassettes unspooled into the night.

Some characters achieve multimedia stardom. Since 1930 Blondie and Dagwood have appeared not only in comic strips but also on radio and television (both live-action and animated), in movies, comic books, and a novel. Some, like Krazy Kat, are such personal creations that they cannot survive after their creator's death, as was evidenced by Dell's effort in 1951 (seven years after George Herriman died) to keep the Kat going. Others, such as Stan MacGovern's Silly Milly, suffer an undeserved neglect. From her featured position in the *New York Post* throughout the forties, the unsyndicated Milly offered topical humor, views on the news, and surreal asides. Today, except for a half-dozen strips reprinted in *Nemo Annual: Screwball Comics* (Fantagraphics Books, 1985) and one or two other publications, Milly has faded into the mists. Other characters, such as Amos and Andy, became the victims of changing times, yet the *Amos 'n' Andy* radio show once had an audience so vast that movie theaters could not compete. They solved the problem by scheduling movies to end at 7:00, aired the fifteen-minute radio show through theater speaker systems, and then continued with the next showing of the movie.

Radio drama/comedy and comics are direct opposites. Radio drama has sound effects, spoken dialogue, music—but no pictures. Comics have pictures—but no sound. These complementary aspects encouraged tie-ins, and listeners could summon up images of the strip characters as they twisted knobs to hear Buck Rogers, Maggie and Jiggs, Buster Brown, Dick Tracy, Flash Gordon, the Gumps, Joe Palooka, Li'l Abner, Little Orphan Annie, Major Hoopla, Mandrake the Magician, Red Ryder, Smilin' Jack, Terry and the Pirates, and more. Curiously, while these radio shows were adapted from the more successful strips, this situation was usually reversed with comic books: characters such as Captain Midnight and Sergeant Preston appeared in comic books only after they had been well established on radio. Such linkages may have been strongest in the case of Isabel Manning Hewson. As the writer/producer/narrator of *Land of the Lost* (aired by ABC beginning in 1944) and the scripter of EC's *Land of the Lost* comic book (illustrated by Olive Bailey), she maintained a consistency of characters and stories in both, duplicating the storylines. She also received credit for the story in the 1948 *Land of the Lost* animated short. The control Hewson exercised over *Land of the Lost* enabled her to actually become a fantasy fiction character: she wrote herself (as a little girl) into both the comic book and radio storylines. Each week Isabel and her friend Billy traveled underwater with a glowing red fish named Red Lantern, tour guide to all "of-fish-ally lost" objects beneath the waves. Today, Red Lantern has himself become "of-fish-ally lost" and forgotten, even though the radio actor who brought him to life was Art Carney.

Like real people, some characters only have their allotted fifteen minutes of fame, but the countdown of the characters, famed or forgotten, continues. There are pulp characters (Doc Savage) and animation characters (the menacing Stromboli of *Pinocchio*) fondly remembered by many. There are classic characters (Ahab) and the memorable characters of contemporary fiction (Eugene Gant, Prew Prewitt, Sophie Zawistowska). There are the striking characters Philip K. Dick created for both his science fiction (Mr. Tagomi of *The Man in the High Castle*) and his mainstream fiction (twenty-year-old Mary Anne Reynolds of *Mary and the Giant*). The latter represents yet another character category. Dick's mainstream fiction was not published during his lifetime. Dormant since 1953–60, when the books were written, Mary Anne Reynolds, Milton Lumky, and the other unique Dickian personalities have finally been allowed to live and breathe.

Perhaps all these characters are coming back, surrounding us, engulfing us. Through *Nemo* magazine the old strip characters return. If you have a library card, you can get an interlibrary loan of any book or microfilmed newspaper you want. (Think of it—*any* book!) Movie cassettes are stacking up near VCRs. *Heavy Metal* has given us ten years' worth of European comics characters speaking our own language. The characters of EC and other comic books are now available in slipcased hardbacks. The growing audiocassette market continues to tune in those long-ago voices from Radio's Golden Age. Countless characters in an endless parade.

Look out! Here comes everybody!

—Bhob

Bhob is the editor of Focus on Wallace Wood, *a forthcoming Fantagraphics Book covering the many characters created over five decades by the writer-artist Wally Wood.*

FREDDY LOMBARD

by Yves Chaland

ON A SMALL ROAD IN THE ARDENNE MOUNTAINS IN BELGIUM, A CAR IS TRAVELING AT TOP SPEED TOWARD SEDAN...

INSIDE ARE FREDDY LOMBARD AND HIS FRIENDS, SWEEP AND DINA...

THE FUEL TANK IS EMPTY AND THE MOTOR IS SHOWING SIGNS OF GREAT DISTRESS...

I'LL BE VERY SURPRISED IF WE GET TO SEDAN.

TELL ME SOMETHING SWEEP, WAS IT YOUR...

YOU'RE RIGHT, DINA! AND MY IDEA WAS GOOD.

THIS OLD PIECE OF JUNK COST US MUCH LESS THAN RENTING A CAR! ANYWAY, LET'S TALK ABOUT THIS WHEN WE GET TO SEDAN!

?

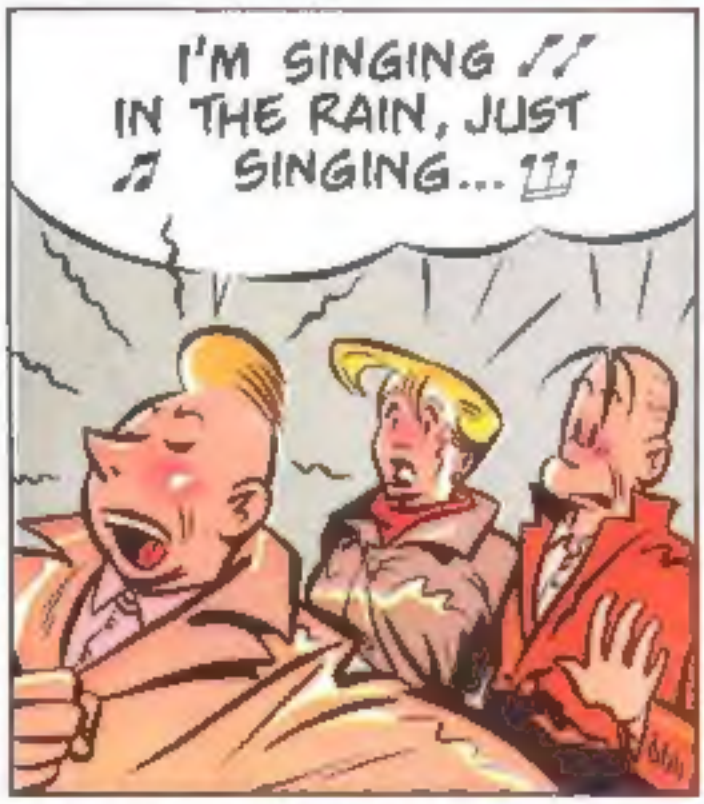
BANG

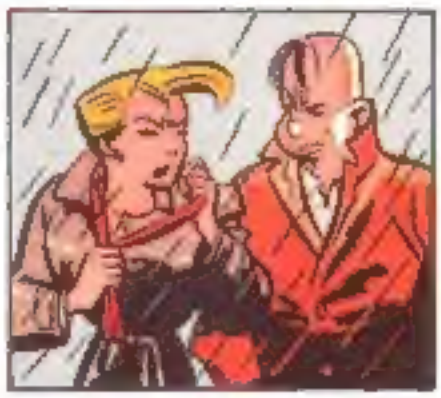
THE RADIATOR HOSE JUST EXPIRED!

MAY IT REST IN PEACE.

WE'RE ABOUT TWO MILES FROM BOUILLON.
WE CAN WALK IT. LET'S PUSH THE CAR INTO THE DITCH.

ONE, TWO, ONE, TWO! THIS REMINDS ME OF WHEN I WAS IN THE BOY SCOUTS.


I'M SINGING IN THE RAIN, JUST SINGING...



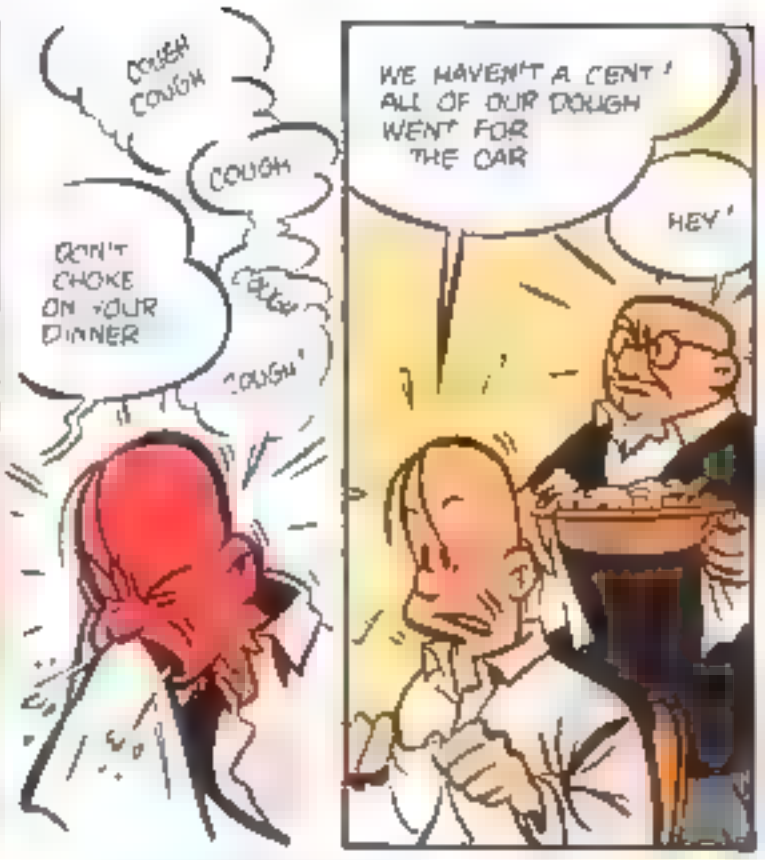
BOUILLON
CARIGNAN

BOUILLON
2

MMH! WHAT A DELICIOUS SMELL YOU HAVE HERE, INNKEEPER!
I HAVE A RABBIT STEW. IT'S VERY GOOD.

I WONDER IF THESE ARE HONEST CITIZENS, WALKING AROUND LIKE THIS OUT OF SEASON! WHAT DO YOU THINK, MY LORD?
HA, HA, HA! YOU'RE AN INCORRIGIBLE SNOOP, BUT YOUR STEW IS DELICIOUS.

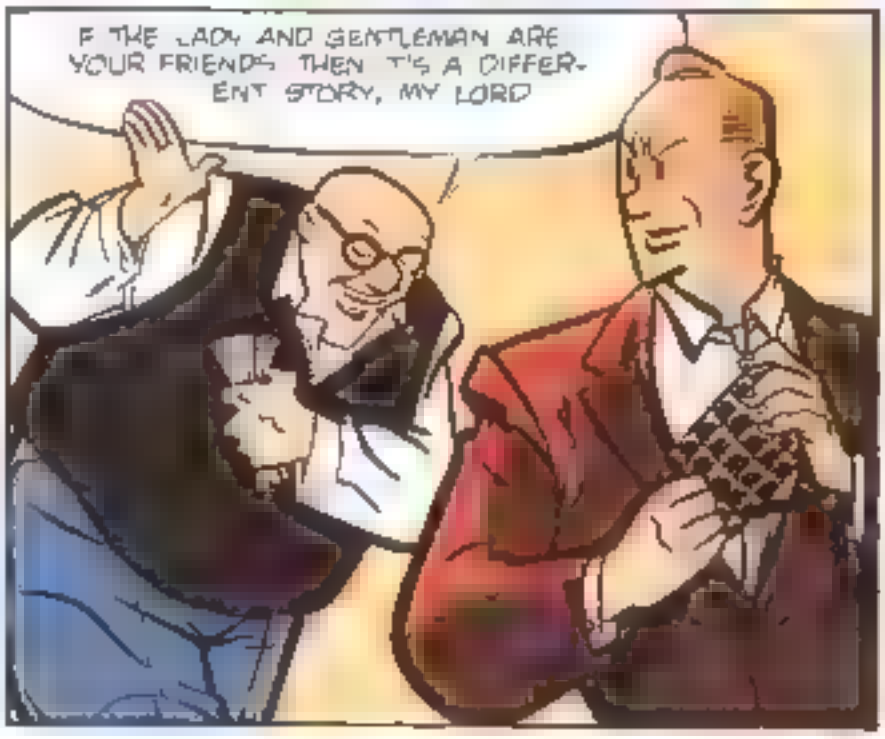
SWEEP YOU HAVE OUR STASH HOW MUCH DO WE HAVE LEFT?
OUR STASH?

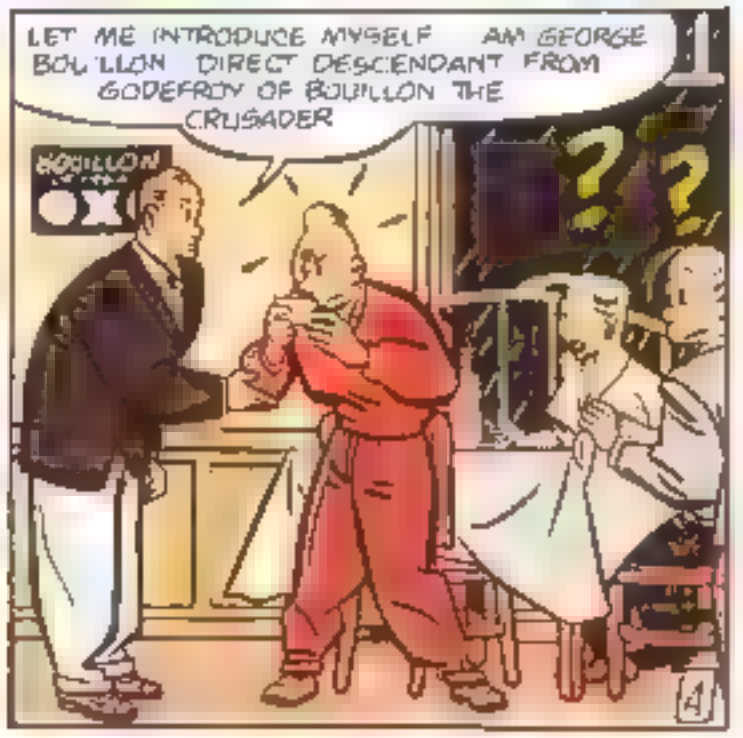

COUGH COUGH
COUGH
DON'T CHOKE ON YOUR DINNER
"COUGH"
WE HAVEN'T A CENT! ALL OF OUR DOUGH WENT FOR THE OAR
HEY!

HEARD THAT YOU DEADBEATS! IF YOU DON'T PAY ME I'LL CALL THE POLICE
AND I'LL FILE A COMPLAINT BECAUSE YOU TRIED TO POISON THE STEW

WHAT! THIS IS REALLY TOO MUCH HE HAS THE GALL TO INSULT MY COOKING?!
NOT SO FAST, EVERYONE HOW MUCH DO THESE NEER DO WELLS OWE YOU?

OH, MY LORD YOU ARE MY WITNESS THAT
HOW MUCH DO THEY OWE YOU?


IF THE LADY AND GENTLEMAN ARE YOUR FRIENDS THEN IT'S A DIFFERENT STORY, MY LORD


LET ME INTRODUCE MYSELF I AM GEORGE BOUILLON DIRECT DESCENDANT FROM GODEFROY OF BOUILLON THE CRUSADER
BOUILLON
OX
4

MAY I SIT AT YOUR TABLE? I HAVE SOME WORK FOR YOU IF YOU'D LIKE IT. I'D LIKE YOU TO DO SOME EXCAVATIONS. I'LL PAY YOU 30 FRANCS A DAY EACH

EXCAVATIONS?

IN 1096 MY ANCESTOR, BEFORE LEAVING ON A CRUSADE TO CONQUER THE BURIAL PLACE OF JESUS CHRIST, GAVE HIS SON BALDWIN A BIBLE, WHICH HAS BEEN HANDED DOWN FROM GENERATION TO GENERATION

GODEFROY'S BEQUEST HAS ALWAYS REMAINED A MYSTERY, BECAUSE ONE PAGE WAS MISSING FROM THE BIBLE. AFTER A LENGTHY RESEARCH I FINALLY FOUND IT IN THE ARCHIVES OF THE COUNT OF FLANDERS, IN GAND. THE PLAN OF A CRYPT IS DRAWN ON THE BACK.

HMMM, THIS CLARET 'S PRETTY GOOD!

I SEE THAT 'VE AROUSED YOUR INTEREST. WOULD YOU LIKE TO PARTICIPATE IN A TREASURE HUNT?

LOWER YOUR VOICE. YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT A TREASURE

GODEFROY HAD SOLD ALL HIS POSSESSIONS AND AMASSED A COLOSSAL FORTUNE TO ORGANIZE HIS CRUSADE. EVEN THOUGH HIS FAITH REMAINED FIRM, HE MUST HAVE HAD SOME DOUBT ABOUT THE OUTCOME, BECAUSE HE LEFT INSTRUCTIONS TO HIS SON IN THE BIBLE TELLING HIM TO ORGANIZE A SECOND CRUSADE IF THE FIRST ONE WERE TO FAIL. I THINK HE MUST HAVE HIDDEN PART OF HIS TREASURE IN THE CRYPT, SO THAT HIS SON COULD CARRY OUT HIS ORDERS

HEAVENS

VERY INTRIGU NG!

BUT WHY DID BALDWIN NEVER LOOK FOR THE CRYPT?

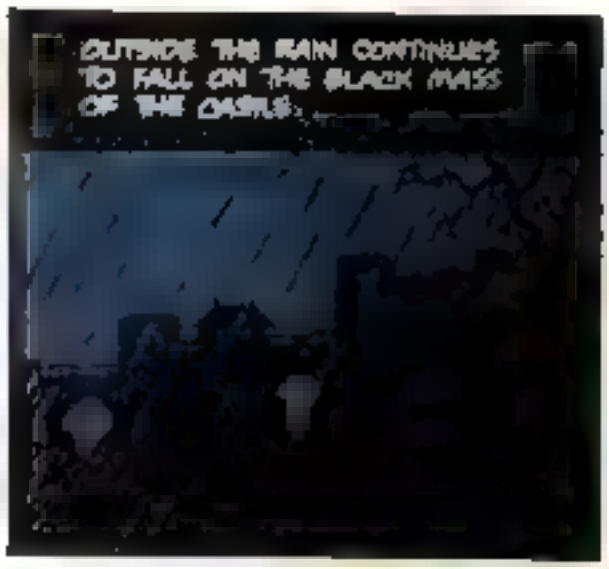
BECAUSE THAT FAMOUS PAGE WAS TORN OUT OF THE BOOK. I MUST ADD THAT THE PERSON WHO STOLE IT COULD NEVER HAVE DECIPHERED THE INSTRUCTIONS BECAUSE THEY ARE TIED TO VERSES IN THE BIBLE. ALL THIS TALKING IS MAKING ME VERY THIRSTY!

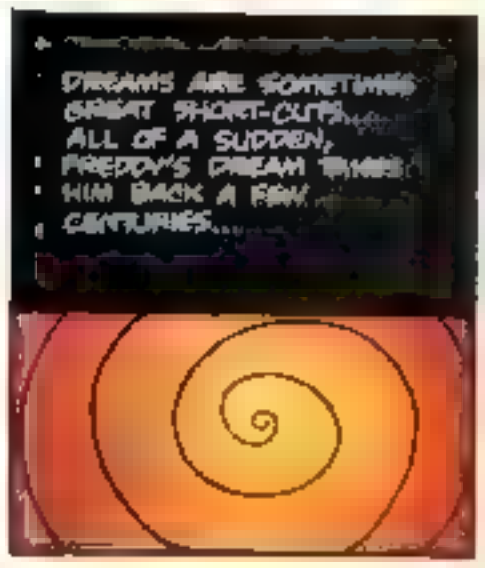
HE HE, THAT TREASURE WILL BE MINE, OR MY NAME 'S NOT MORBUS

LATER...
M ALREADY TIRED THINKING OF ALL THE WORK WE HAVE TO DO TOMORROW
GOOD-NIGHT!

IN THE NEXT ROOM...
SO CLOSE TO THE END CAN'T POSSIBLY SLEEP HERE'S TO YOU, MY DEAR C.D GODEFROY

FREDDY LOMBARD FALLS INTO A DEEP SLEEP...
Z z


OUTSIDE THE RAIN CONTINUES TO FALL ON THE BLACK MASS OF THE OASIS...


DREAMS ARE SOMETIMES GREAT SHORT-CUTS... ALL OF A SUDDEN, FREDDY'S DREAM TAKES HIM BACK A FEW CENTURIES...

I MUST TELL YOU ABOUT THE BLONDE ISOLDE...

GOOD HEAVENS HEAR SOME RUN CRASHING NOT FAR FROM HERE

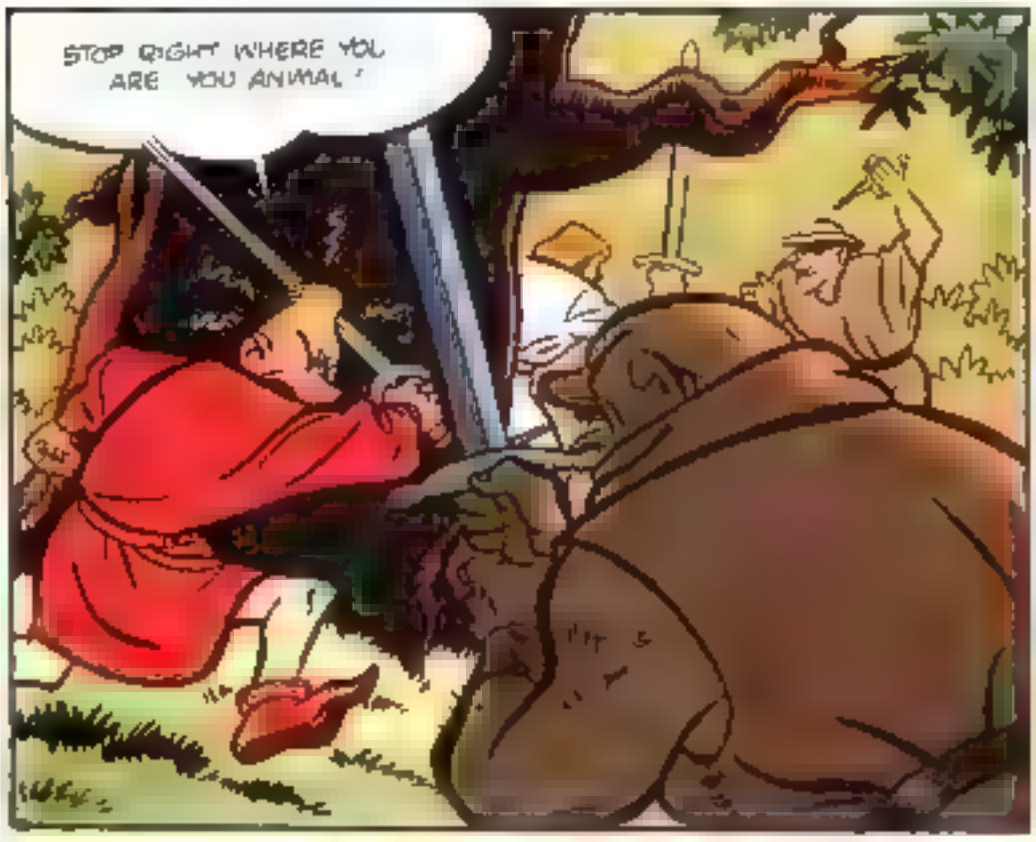
LET'S GO!

STRENGTHEN YOUR HEARTS WE HAVE TO SAVE SOME CHRISTIAN BLOOD

HEY WAIT FOR US

HAVE THEY ATTACK AT THE RIGHT MOMENT THE YOUNG RICHLY DRESSED YOUNG MAN AND THE GIANT MUST BE THE CHRISTIANS

TAKE HEART! TAKE HEART!


STOP RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE YOU ANIMAL !

BOUM

AHHGHH !
ZZZZ

SEEING THAT THINGS ARE TURNING AGAINST HIM, THE LAST THIN TRIES TO RUN AWAY, WITHOUT ASKING HIS DUE.

ZZZZZ

THINK WE GOT HERE JUST IN TIME !

HE'S IN SHOCK DON'T THINK CAN REVIVE HIM

MHHH

TELL ME FIERCE GIANT WHAT S YOUR MASTER'S NAME?

WHERE AM ? WHERE AM ?

THE GIANT POINTS TO A DARK MASS OF A CASTLE IN THE DISTANCE

THE GIANT POINTS TO A DARK MASS OF A CASTLE IN THE DISTANCE

AHRGGHH!

STOP MOANING, FREDDY IT'S VERY TIRE SOME

I'M NOT MOANING AT ALL! AND WHO ARE YOU, SIR?

COME CLOSER I HAVE TO TALK TO YOU

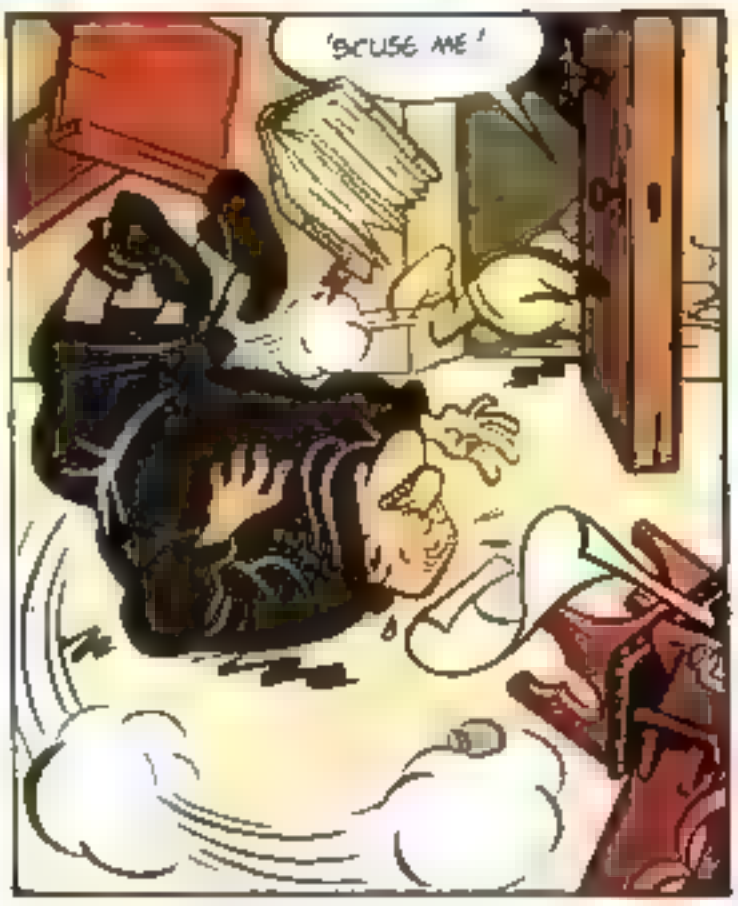
I AM PETER THE HERMIT MY END S NEAR GODEFROY IS NOT DEAD, IS HE?

YOU WILL TELL HIM THAT HE MUST CONTINUE MY WORK HE MUST FIGHT FIRST AGAINST HIMSELF AND THEN AGAINST THE TURCS IN JERUSALEM TO FREE THE BURIAL PLACE OF JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD AMEN ARGHHH!

HE'S DEAD

BALDWIN, THE DUKE'S YOUNG SON, IS SLOWLY ABSORBING THE TEACHINGS OF HIS TUTOR, MORBUS.

HO!


'SCUSE ME!

BY SAINT CHRISTOPHER FATHER!

FATHER WHAT HAPPENED??

SSST SILENCE PLEASE

MUST SAY THAT WE'VE ALSO HAD A VERY GOOD EARLY HUNTING SEASON!

BEG YOU! TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED

IT'S THE WORK OF SOME LOWLY BRIGANDS PETER THE HERMIT WAS KILLED

AND YOUR FATHER SEEMS TO BE IN BAD SHAPE

GLOU GLOU

WELL WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? DON'T YOU KNOW THAT WINE STRENGTHENS THE BLOOD?

FEEL IN SPLENDID SHAPE

MISSED AGAIN

THE YOUNG BALDWIN COURTEOUSLY TAKES FREDDY ON A TOUR OF THE CASTLE...

I'LL INTRODUCE YOU TO MY TUTOR. HE'S A LITTLE OLD FASHIONED, BUT VERY KIND

TWEET TWEET

MY PLAN IS SO SIMPLE. FIRST, KILL GODEFROY

THEN ELIMINATE HIS WIFE, HIS SON AND A FEW DOZEN RELATIVES. THIRD, TAKE OVER THE DUCHY OF BOULLON! HA HA HA

WILL BE MASTER

MASTER! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

WELL JUST A LITTLE EXERCISE! IT'S VERY GOOD FOR YOU

CHAC

YOU SEE, IT'S ALL VERY NORMAL, HA HA!

!?

A LITTLE LATER...

I WILL AVENGE MYSELF! I WILL!

SHEEP IN THE MEANTIME TELLS GODEFROY ABOUT THE TRAGIC DEMISE OF PETER THE HERMIT...

HIS LAST WORDS WERE DIRECTED TO YOU, "HE MUST FIGHT AGAINST HIMSELF AND THEN AGAINST THE TURCS "

MAY GOD KEEP HIS SOUL !

HE WAS AN OLD FRIEND HAVE YOU HEARD ABOUT THE POOR PEOPLE'S CRUSADE ? THANKS

NO

LAST YEAR PETER THE HERMIT AT THE HEAD OF A MAKE-SHIFT ARMY, LED AN EXPEDITION THAT WAS TO DELIVER THE HOLY SEPULCHRE FROM THE TURCS ALAS ! IT ENDED IN A MASSACRE !

WHY DID HE TELL YOU TO FIGHT AGAINST YOURSELF ?

WELL OH

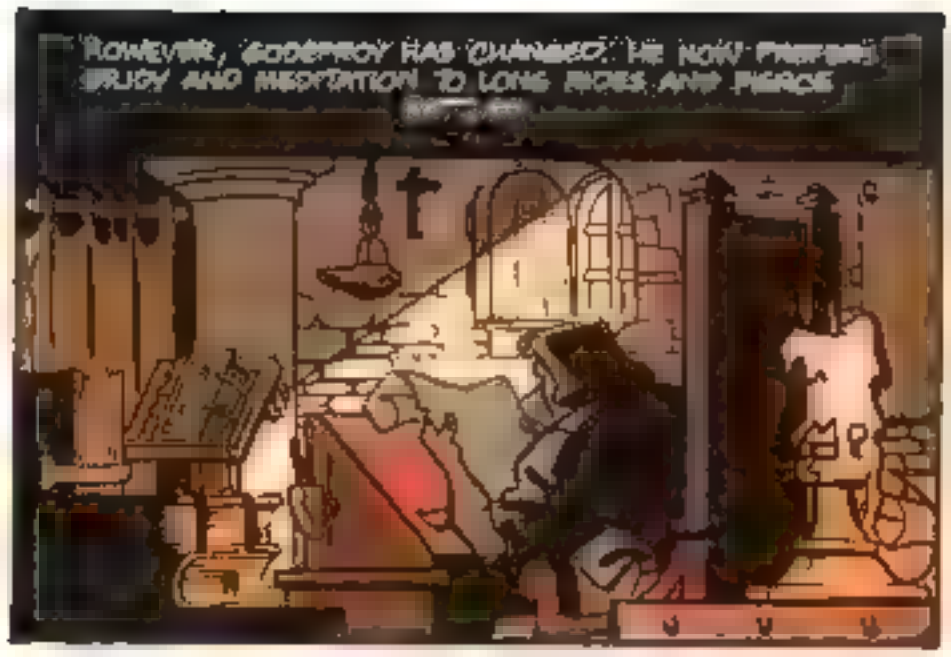
DON'T MOVE

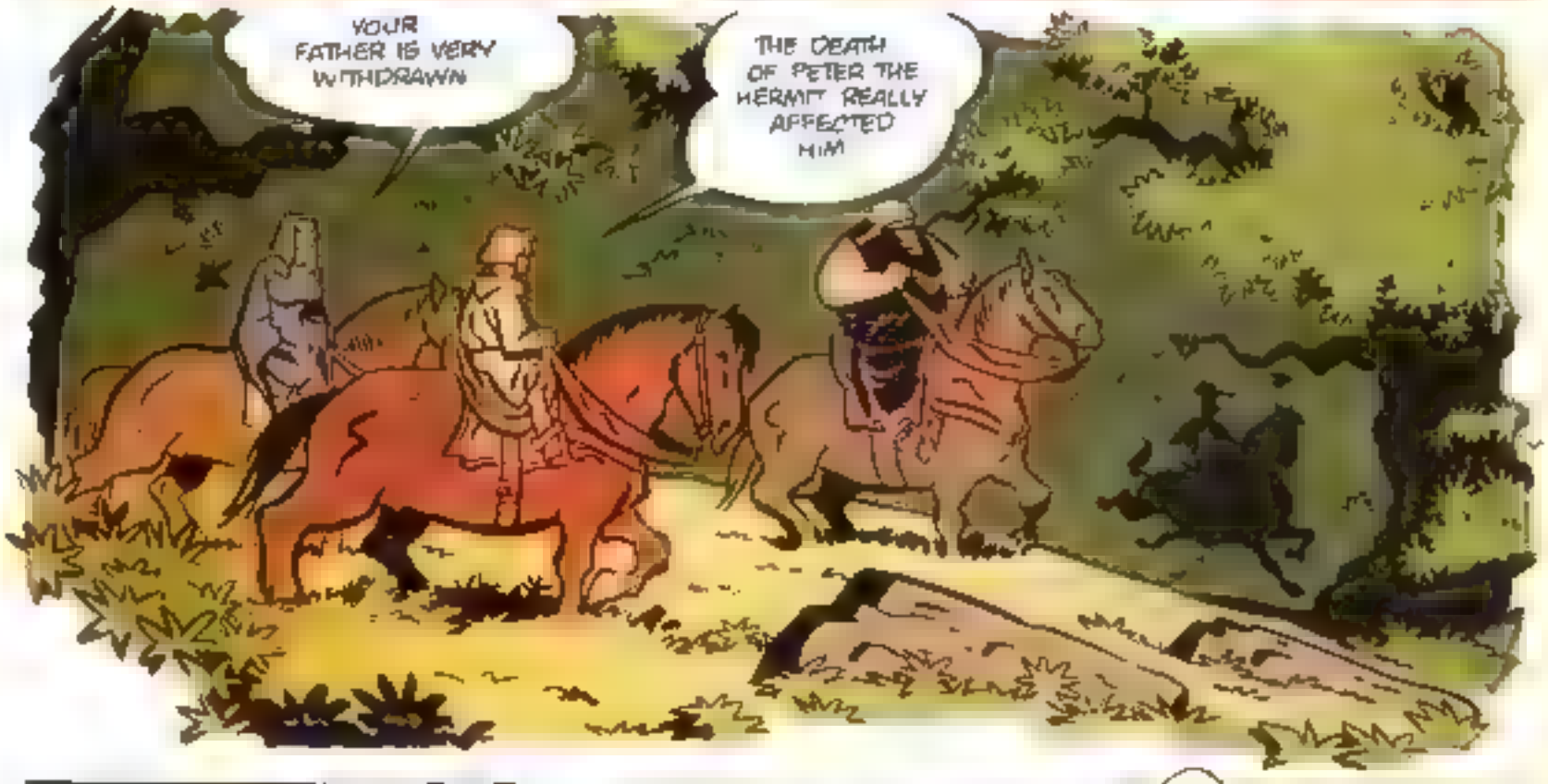
CRAC

A BIG BLACK SPIDER ! DID YOU SEE IT ? YES WELL, PETER THOUGHT THAT ORANK TOO MUCH BUT ! CAN'T THINK WHAT LED HIM TO BELEVE THAT IT WAS THAT HOLY MAN'S ONLY FIXATION

? ?

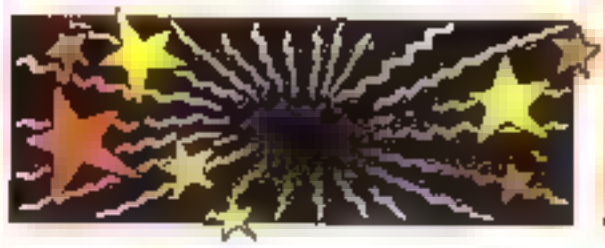
DAYS GO BY, AND THE MEMORY OF THE TRAGEDY STARTS TO FADE...


HOWEVER, GODEFROY HAS CHANGED. HE NOW PREFERS PRAYER AND MEDITATION TO LONG RIDES AND FIERCE


YOUR FATHER IS VERY WITHDRAWN
THE DEATH OF PETER THE HERMIT REALLY AFFECTED HIM

SUDDENLY THE GIANT STOPS, AS IF TURNED TO STONE...

THEN, LIKE A METEORITE, HE JUMPS INTO A THICKET.



!

WELL JOHN SEEMS TO HAVE CAPTURED QUITE AN ODD ANIMAL, SAY

WELL, ARE YOU A SERF OR A TRESPASSER?

I HAVE TO VARY THE EVERYDAY FARE, MY LORD I'M JUST AN INNKEEPER

I'M NOT HURTING ANYONE I HUNT ONLY SMALL ANIMALS A HARE OR TWO TO MAKE STEW MARINATE IT IN WINE FOR THREE DAYS, WITH SHALLOTS AND THYME, THEN PUT IT ON A HOT FIRE WITH A LITTLE FAT

ADD SOME FLOUR TO THICKEN THE SAUCE AND THEN SOME MUSHROOMS, SPICES

GOOD HEAVENS! THIS MAN KNOWS HIS STUFF WHAT WOULD YOU SAY TO A NICE BIT OF STEW ACCOMPANIED BY SOME GOOD WINE?

I DON'T SEE ANY PROBLEM WITH THAT YOUR TUTOR GAVE YOU THE DAY OFF

OUR FRIENDS PARTAKE OF AN ABUNDANT REPAST WITH GREAT APPETITES. THE THOUGHT OF MORDUS DOES NOT CROSS THEIR MINDS, HOWEVER, HE IS WORKING TOWARDS THE DESTRUCTION OF THE BOUILLON FAMILY.

HE HE THIS TIME IT WILL ALL GO WITHOUT A HITCH I HAVE A REALLY GOOD PLAN

BRR RATHER SINISTER BEGIN TO WONDER IF MY PLAN IS A GOOD ONE

TOC TOC

CRIII

THE DEVIL TAKE YOU ! WHAT DO YOU WANT YOU DIRTY TOAD ?

I NEED YOUR HELP, RADEGONDE. HAVE GOLD

ENTER AND SHOW ME YOUR GOLD.

I NEED A STRONG POISON BUT THE TASTE CANNOT BE BITTER OR DISAGREEABLE IN ANY-WAY

HMMM

TAKE THAT BIG WINE BOTTLE IT'S FULL OF A TERRIBLE WINE THE VICTIM MUST DRINK IT ALL DOWN TO THE LAST DROP

REMEMBER, DOWN TO THE VERY LAST DROP ONLY THE LAST DROP KILLS

AFTER A LONG PERIOD OF MEDITATION, SOVEREIGN MAKES AN IMPORTANT DECISION...

TAKE THIS, CHAMBERLAIN, AND SEE THAT MY ORDERS ARE CARRIED OUT

YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND!

TOC TOC

COME IN

AH MY LORD, HERE YOU ARE! I WOULD LIKE YOU TO TASTE SOME WINE A REAL NECTAR

I DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME BUT I'LL DO IT IF IT MAKES YOU HAPPY

WELL? WELL? DO YOU THINK IT'S GOOD?

A LITTLE ODD, BUT NOT BAD

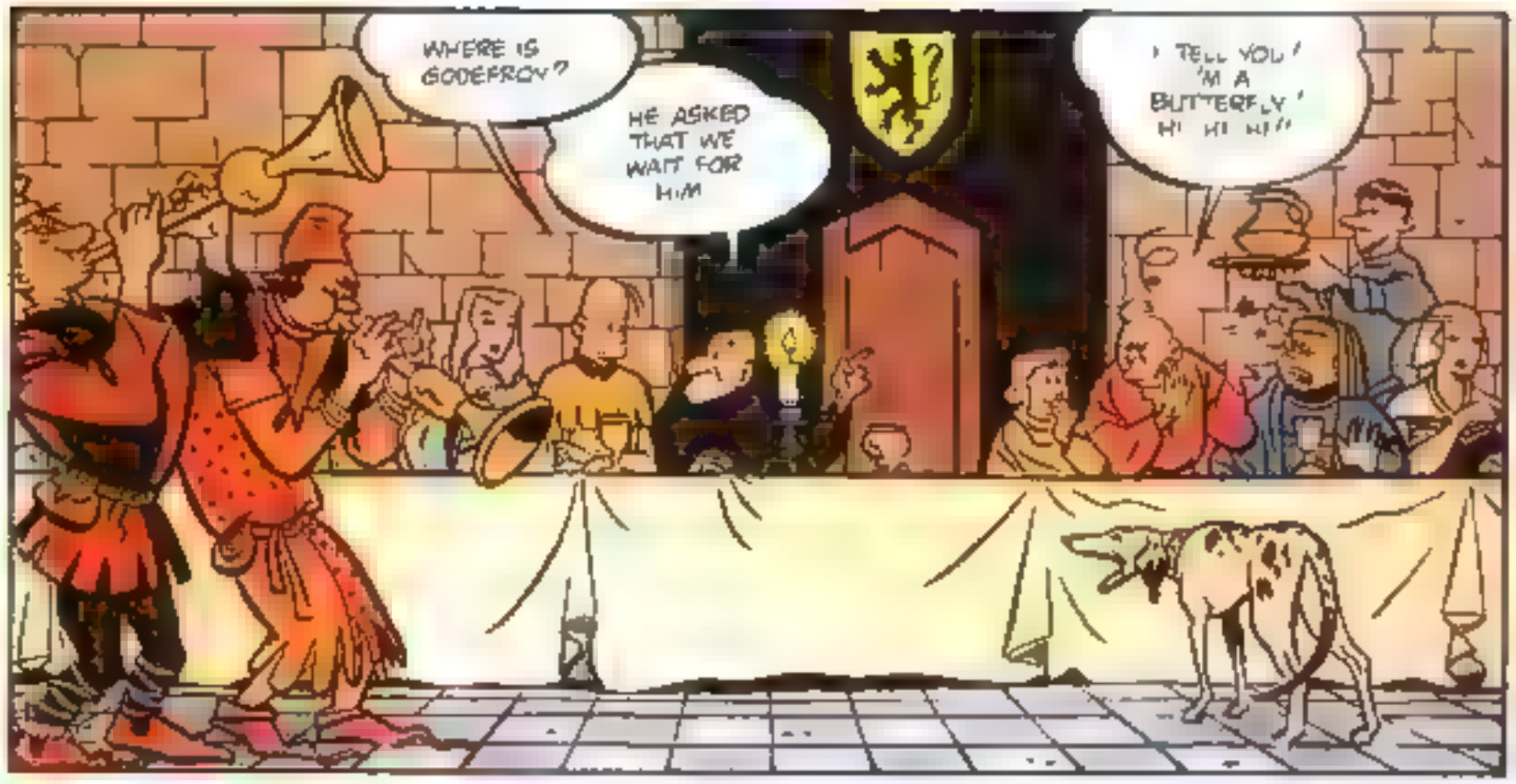
YOU WON'T SAY NO TO JUST ANOTHER LITTLE TASTE?

A FEW GULPS LATER...

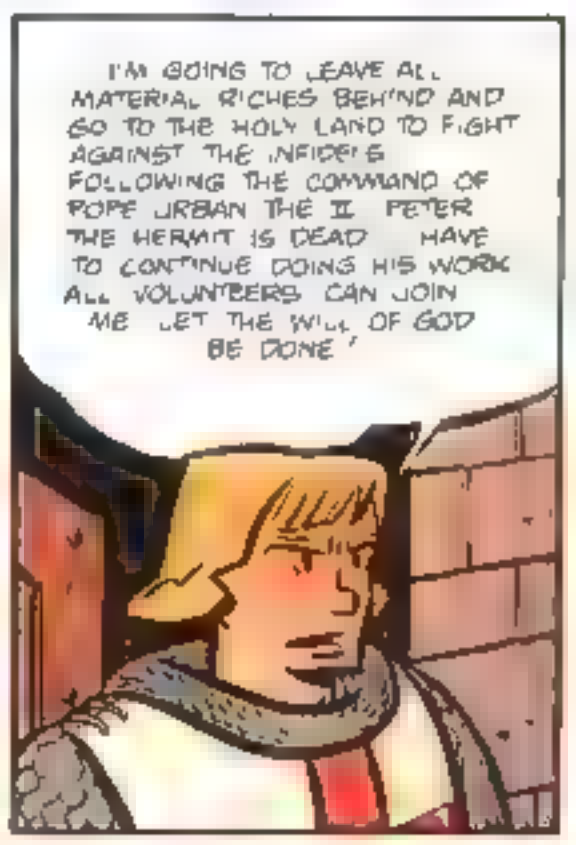
THERE THE LAST DROP! HE'S GOING TO DRINK IT ALL UP! HE'S GOING TO DRINK IT ALL UP!

DINNER IS READY!

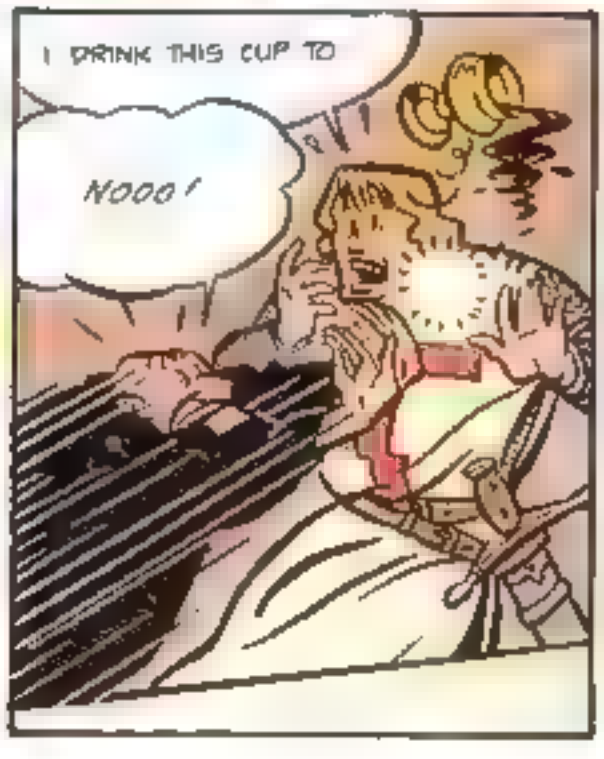
HIC! WELL WE'LL FINISH TASTING THE WINE A LITTLE LATER


WHERE IS GODEFROY?
HE ASKED THAT WE WAIT FOR HIM
I TELL YOU! 'M A BUTTERFLY! HI HI HI!!

HERE IS YOUR CUP MY LORD
THANK YOU MORBUS I HAVE TO COMMUNICATE AN IMPORTANT DECISION TO ALL OF YOU


I'M GOING TO LEAVE ALL MATERIAL RICHES BEHIND AND GO TO THE HOLY LAND TO FIGHT AGAINST THE INFIDELS FOLLOWING THE COMMAND OF POPE URBAN THE II PETER THE HERMIT IS DEAD HAVE TO CONTINUE DOING HIS WORK ALL VOLUNTEERS CAN JOIN ME LET THE WILL OF GOD BE DONE!

I HAVE SOLD ALL OF MY LAND TO PAY FOR THE ARMY THAT WILL CONQUER JERUSALEM!
SOLD ALL HIS MAY THE PLAGUE HIT ME THIS RUINS ALL MY PLANS HE CANNOT DIE NOW


I DRINK THIS CUP TO
NOOO!

DONG

WHERE AM ? OH YES. REMEMBER THE FIGHT ON PAGE ELEVEN

MORBUS YOU HAVE GRAVELY OFFENDED ME THAT CUP OF WINE SYMBOLIZED

FATHER

CONTROL YOUR ANGER CHRIST ASKS THAT WE PARDON OFFENSES AND WHAT'S MORE MORBUS DIDN'T DO IT ON PURPOSE

NOT AT ALL IT WAS AN INTENTIONAL GESTURE!

YES THAT WINE WAS NOT GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU! FOLLOW ME!

?

TO CELEBRATE AN EVENT LIKE THIS YOU MUST TASTE THIS VINTAGE '068

NOT A SOUND I HOPE IT DIDN'T TURN INTO A BLOODBATH

MORBUS YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO REALLY UNDERSTANDS ME

JAIRO

TWO MONTHS GO BY... HUNDREDS OF MEN, FROM ALL WALKS OF LIFE, HAVE ANSWERED GODEFROY'S APPEAL. SERFS, NOBLEMEN, PEASANTS AND ARTISANS RUN AROUND THE CASTLE COURTYARD MAKING THE LAST PREPARATIONS...

LOOK AT ALL THOSE GOOD PEOPLE MY SON. THOUSANDS OF OTHERS WILL JOIN US EN ROUTE

THIS MANUSCRIPT IS FOR YOU! IT IS A BIBLE, THE GREATEST BOOK ON EARTH. I HAVE ANNOTATED IT JUST FOR YOU. TAKE VERY GOOD CARE OF IT. IT IS YOUR SPIRITUAL HERITAGE!

ON THE BACK THERE IS A PAGE WITH THE PLAN OF A SECRET CRYPT. IF YOU EVER SHOULD LOSE YOUR FAITH, YOU WILL FIND THERE SOMETHING TO HELP YOU FACE ADVERSITY

ON THE DAWN OF THE 12TH OF JULY THE ARMY STARTS ITS LONG JOURNEY TOWARD THE HOLY LAND.

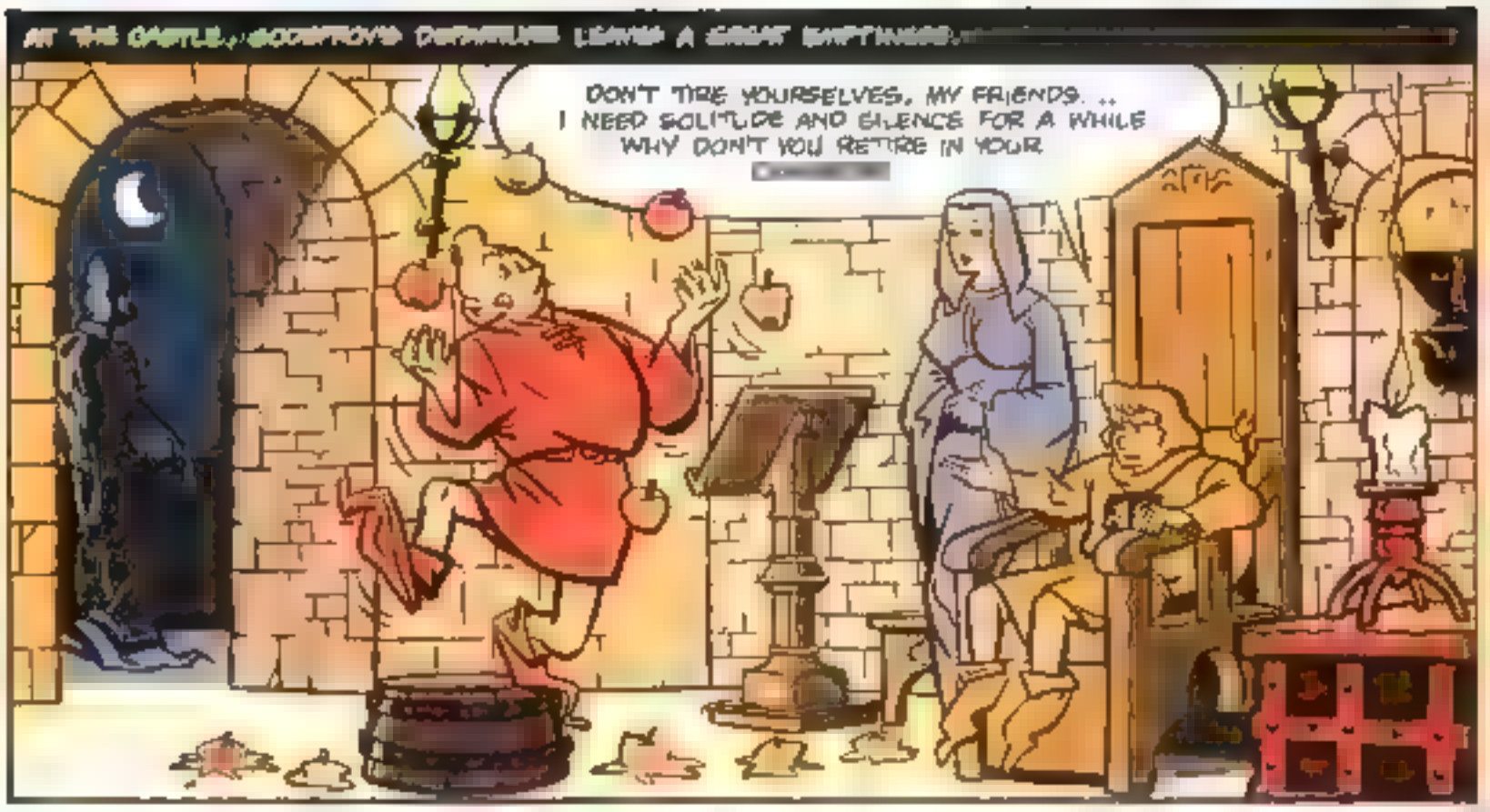
FREDDY, DINA, SWEEP AND BALDWIN WATCH THE DEPARTURE FROM THE HIGHEST TOWER.

OUR PROUD KNIGHT HAS A PANG OF GUILT AS HE WATCHES THE CASTLE DISAPPEAR IN THE DISTANCE.

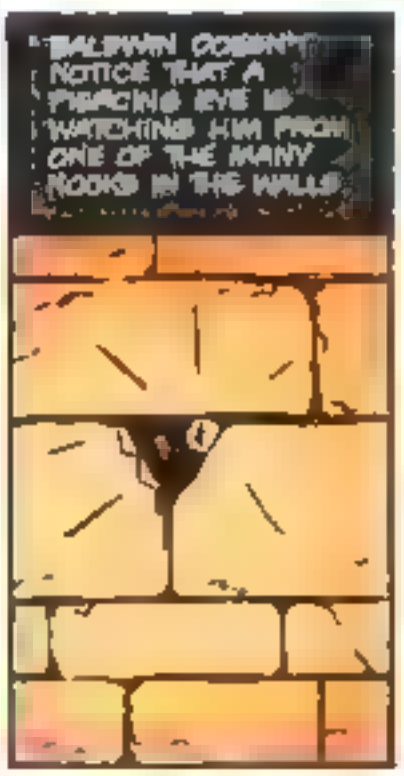
JOHN! I'VE LEFT MY SON WITH NO ONE TO PROTECT H.M. GO AND WATCH OVER HIM!

THE GIANT AND GODFROY EXCHANGE A LONG LOOK FULL OF EMOTION.

THEN JOHN TURNS HIS HORSE AROUND AND RUNS FOR THE CASTLE AT BREAKNECK SPEED, WITHOUT TURNING BACK.


AT THE CASTLE, GODEFROID DE BOUILLON LEAVES A GREAT EMPTINESS...
DON'T TIRE YOURSELVES, MY FRIENDS. .. I NEED SOLITUDE AND SILENCE FOR A WHILE WHY DON'T YOU RETIRE IN YOUR

THIS BOOK IS THE ONLY LIVING MEMORY MY FATHER LEFT ME . I WILL WATCH OVER IT DEVOTEDLY


BALDWIN DOESN'T NOTICE THAT A PIERCING EYE IS WATCHING HIM FROM ONE OF THE MANY NOOKS IN THE WALLS

THE OUTLINE OF THE CASTLE STANDS OUT AGAINST THE WARM SUMMER SKY

CRAC
?

THIEF!

FREDDY WAKES UP IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY...
THIEF!
THAT'S BOUILLON YELLING!

WAKE UP, SWEEP! BOUILLON IS IN DANGER

HELP!

SOMEBODY STOLE MY BIBLE! MY TENTH CENTURY MANUSCRIPT!

PLEASE CALM YOURSELF

IT'S VALUE IS ENORMOUS! THIS IS A REAL TRAGEDY!

HOW ODD! HE'S STILL DRESSED AND THE BED IS UNMADE

AH THOSE IDIOTS!

HMMM I THOUGHT SO MYSELF

I THOUGHT I SAW A BLACK SHADOW WHO RAN TOWARD MY SUITCASE AND PULLED OUT THE MANUSCRIPT

IF I FIND THOSE IDIOTS!

A ROBBERY IN MY HOTEL! MUST CALL THE POLICE!

COME MY LITTLE FRIEND

"THIS IS TO CLEAR YOUR HEAD, POTATO!

YOUR MANUSCRIPT IS STILL IN YOUR SUITCASE! AND NOW CUT OUT THE WHISKY AND GO TO SLEEP WE HAVE A LONG DAY AHEAD OF US!

YUCK WATER

EARLY THE NEXT DAY OUR FRIENDS START OUT ON THEIR JOURNEY

WE'RE IN THE LOWEST ROOM OF THE CASTLE

WELL! IT'S SO HUMID SEE WHY GODEFROY LEFT FOR THE ORIENT!

IF I HAVE DECIPHERED MY ANCESTOR'S RIDDLES CORRECTLY, THIS IS WHERE WE SHOULD START DIGGING

BUT THE WALLS OF THIS ROOM ARE ALL ROCK! DON'T THINK WE'LL BE ABLE

THE PLAN SAYS THAT THERE'S AN OPENING IN THE GROUND, HIDDEN BY A LAYER OF EARTH AND STONES

AFTER SEARCHING FOR A FEW HOURS...

COME QUICK! I'VE FOUND IT!

A FLAGSTONE WITH THE SEAL OF THE BOUILLON FAMILY. I THINK WE'RE ON THE RIGHT TRACK

BE CAREFUL! THAT RING LOOKS PRETTY RUSTY

?

CRAC

HEAVENS! IT SMELLS PRETTY CLOSE IN HERE

ANOTHER FLAGSTONE AND A FEW BONES

THEY PROBABLY BELONGED TO THE MASONS WHO SEALED THE SECRET CRYPT. THE SECRET HAD TO BE KEPT.

THIS TIME THERE ARE NO STAIRS

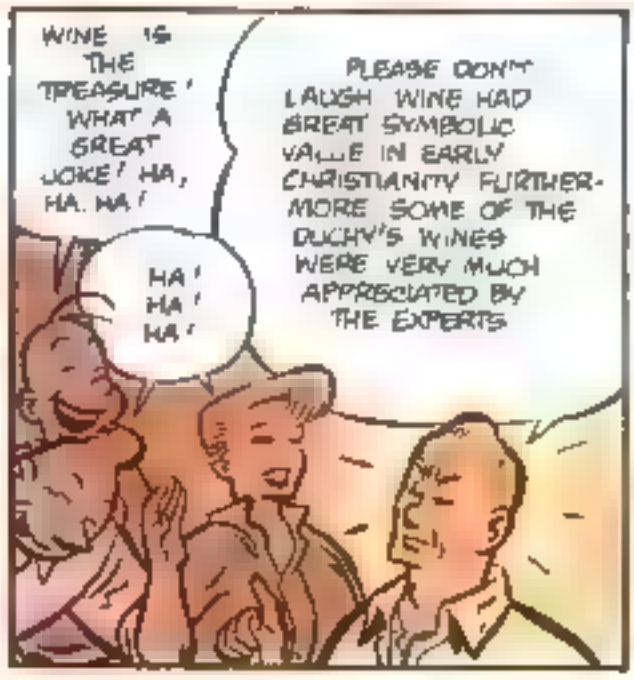
I HAVE A ROPE

BOUILLON SLIDES DOWN ALONG THE ROPE. ALL OF A SUDDEN HE LETS OUT A TERRIBLE YELL...

A THOUSAND DEVILS!

BUT WHAT ? IT'S THE CRYPT IS EMPTY !
?
YES, EXCEPT FOR THIS ENORMOUS BARREL THAT

WHAT ?! THIS BARREL WAS BALDWIN'S INHERITANCE ?
IT SEEMS SO THE CRUSADE MUST HAVE REALLY RUINED GODEFROY !


WINE IS THE TREASURE ! WHAT A GREAT JOKE ! HA, HA. HA !
HA ! HA ! HA !
PLEASE DON'T LAUGH WINE HAD GREAT SYMBOLIC VALUE IN EARLY CHRISTIANITY FURTHER-MORE SOME OF THE DUCHY'S WINES WERE VERY MUCH APPRECIATED BY THE EXPERTS

HA HA ! I'M IN TEARS ! PLEASE EXCUSE US GEORGE HA, HA, HA IT'S IT'S NERVES, YOU KNOW HA, HA, HA !
HO, HO !
HA HA HA !

MAYBE IT'S STILL GOOD ? IT CERTAINLY HAS AGED IN AN OAK BARREL FOR MANY CENTURIES.

HIC ! IT'S IT'S GREAT !!
OH NO ! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO START ALL OVER AGAIN ?

CAREFUL THE ROPE
YES YES. I KNOW

WHAT?!? HE'S RIGHT!

THUNDERSTRUCK, OUR FRIENDS LOOK ON AS THE ROPE FALLS TO THE FLOOR, AS IF BY MAGIC, AND THE FLAGSTONE STARTS TO MOVE BACK TO ITS ORIGINAL POSITION...

I'LL COME BACK FOR THE TREASURE WHEN THEY'LL ALL BE JUST A HEAP OF BONES! I'VE ALL THE TIME IN THE WORLD! HE, HE, HE!

WHEN I GET THE TREASURE, I'LL SET UP AN INTERNATIONAL CRIME ORGAN ZATION! EVERYBODY WILL BOW TO MY POWER HA, HA, HA!

I'LL START A TYRANNICAL PLANETARY GOVERNMENT, WORSE THAN COMMUNISM! TERROR WILL REIGN! HA, HA, HA!!

?!

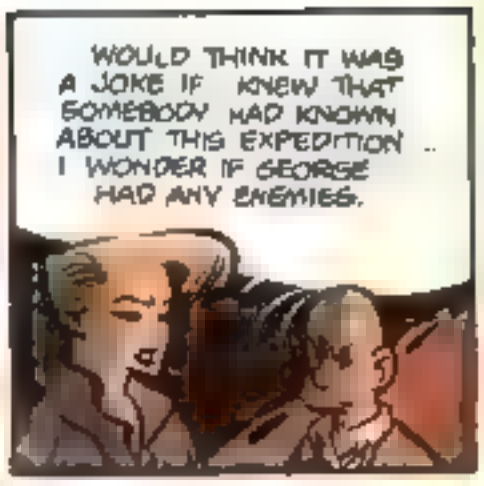
WHO GOES THERE? COME OUT OR I'LL SHOOT

MORBUS FEELS PANIC RISING WITHIN HIM AS HE EMPTIES HIS ENTIRE CARTRIDGE IN THE SHADOWS.

THEN HE STARTS RUNNING AWAY, CRAZED WITH TERROR.

AN ARROW, OUT OF NOWHERE, HITS HIM RIGHT BETWEEN THE SHOULDERS!

WELL, HERE WE ARE IN A PRETTY MESS!
IF I COULD ONLY LAY MY HANDS ON THE JERK WHOSE IDEA OF A PRACTICAL JOKE THIS IS!
I, I THINK HIC THAT WE MUST TRY AND KEEP COOL


WOULD THINK IT WAS A JOKE IF KNEW THAT SOMEBODY HAD KNOWN ABOUT THIS EXPEDITION .. I WONDER IF GEORGE HAD ANY ENEMIES.

I, I WOULD LIKE TO ASK YOU A QUESTION DO YOU KNOW WHY HIC ABKED YOU TO ACCOMPANY ME HERE?

TO DIG HOLES FOR YOU
NO BECAUSE I WAS SCARED TO COME HERE ALONE UNDERGROUND IN THE DARK HIC

BOO HOO! I'VE ALWAYS BEEN A LAZY COWARD! HIC!

MY FATHER WAS A COWARD, MY GRANDFATHER WAS A COWARD.

S.O.S.!! AN EARTHQUAKE!
MY GREAT-GRAND-FATHER, TOO!

?
?
?

SOMEBODY DOWN THERE IS INVITING US TO FOLLOW HIM!

THE UNDERGROUND PASSAGE LEADS OUR FRIENDS OUTSIDE

I'M SORRY, I MADE A FOOL OUT OF MYSELF AGAIN!

IT'S OKAY

THE OPEN AIR SEEMS TO MAKE EVERY ONE FEEL BETTER

WHEEEEE!

WHAT AM I GOING TO DO NOW I SPENT FIFTEEN YEARS LOOKING FOR THAT MANUSCRIPT!

YOU TRY AND UNCOVER THE MYSTERY SURROUNDING ALL THOSE GHOSTS IN THE CASTLE OF BOUILLON.

GHOSTS?

YES GHOSTS THE FLAGSTONE THAT MOVED BY ITSELF, THEN THE HAND THAT CAME OUT OF THE GROUND

YOU'RE RIGHT ALL THAT IS VERY MYSTERIOUS BUT DON'T COUNT ON ME! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF OLD STONES

GODEFROY CAN REST IN PEACE COME, I'LL BUY YOU A DRINK!

The End

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Beginning in 1986, *Heavy Metal*, the world's most popular fantasy and science fiction magazine became a quarterly. The response has been fantastic! *Heavy Metal* was changed from a monthly because most of the great comic-art strips that appear in the magazine have been continued from month to month. Readers had protested that they didn't want to wait a month to find out who was doing what to whom whenever. The only solution was to publish a bigger (more pages) magazine, less frequently, but with *complete stories only*. That's what we have done.

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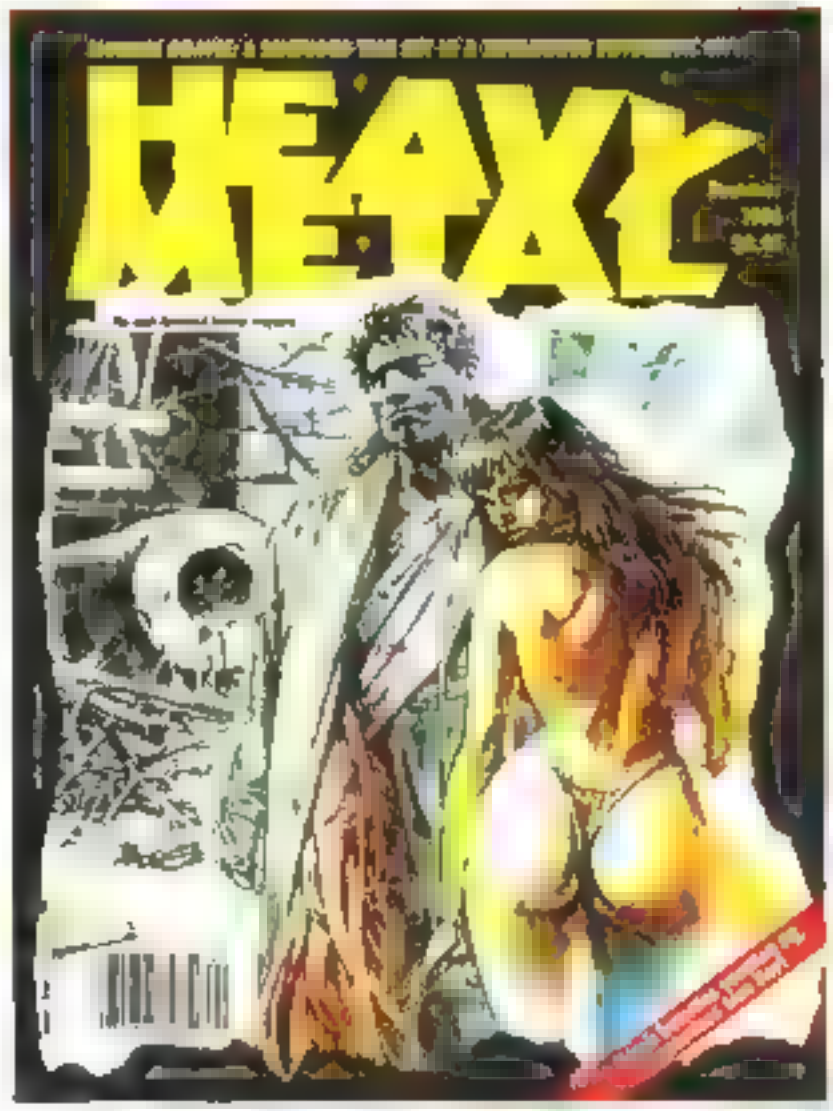

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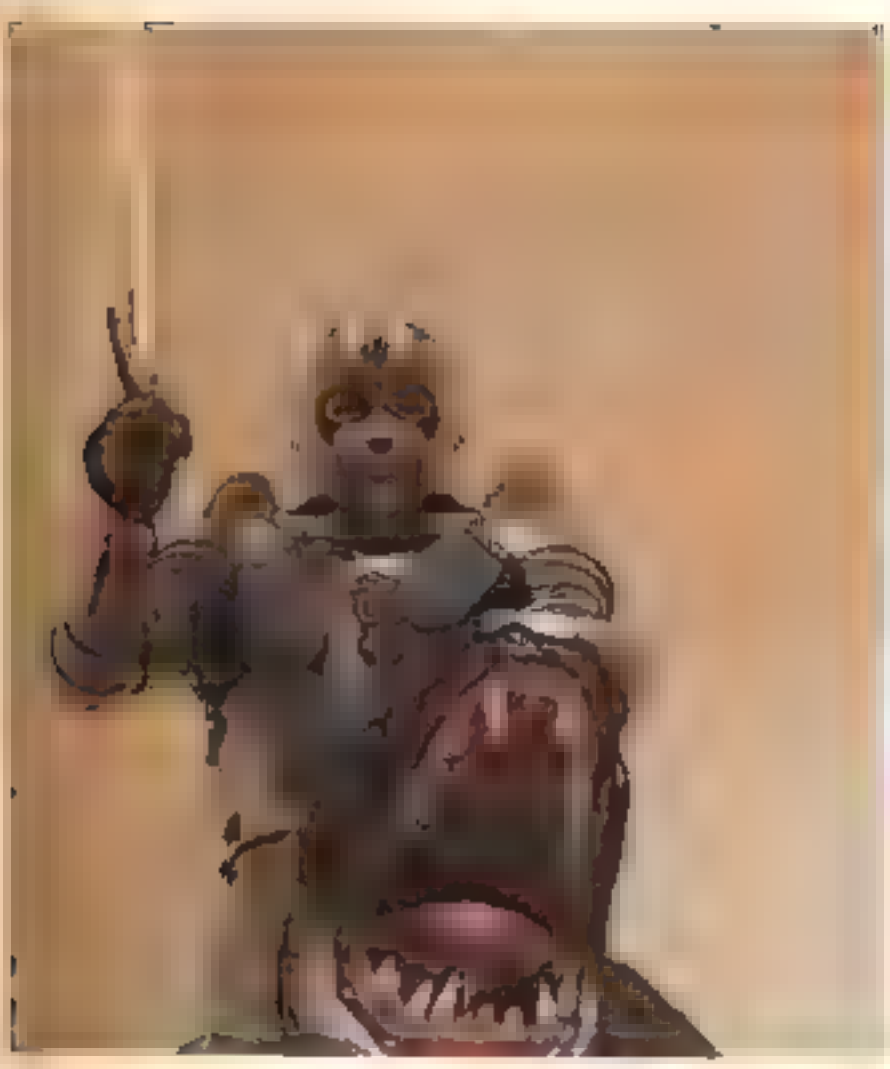
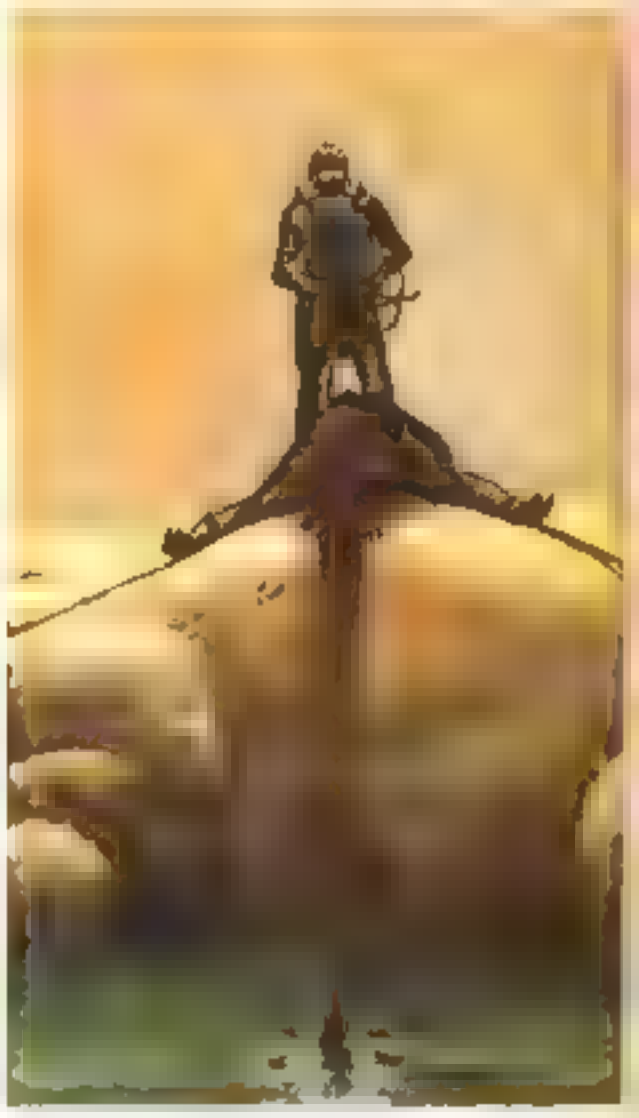
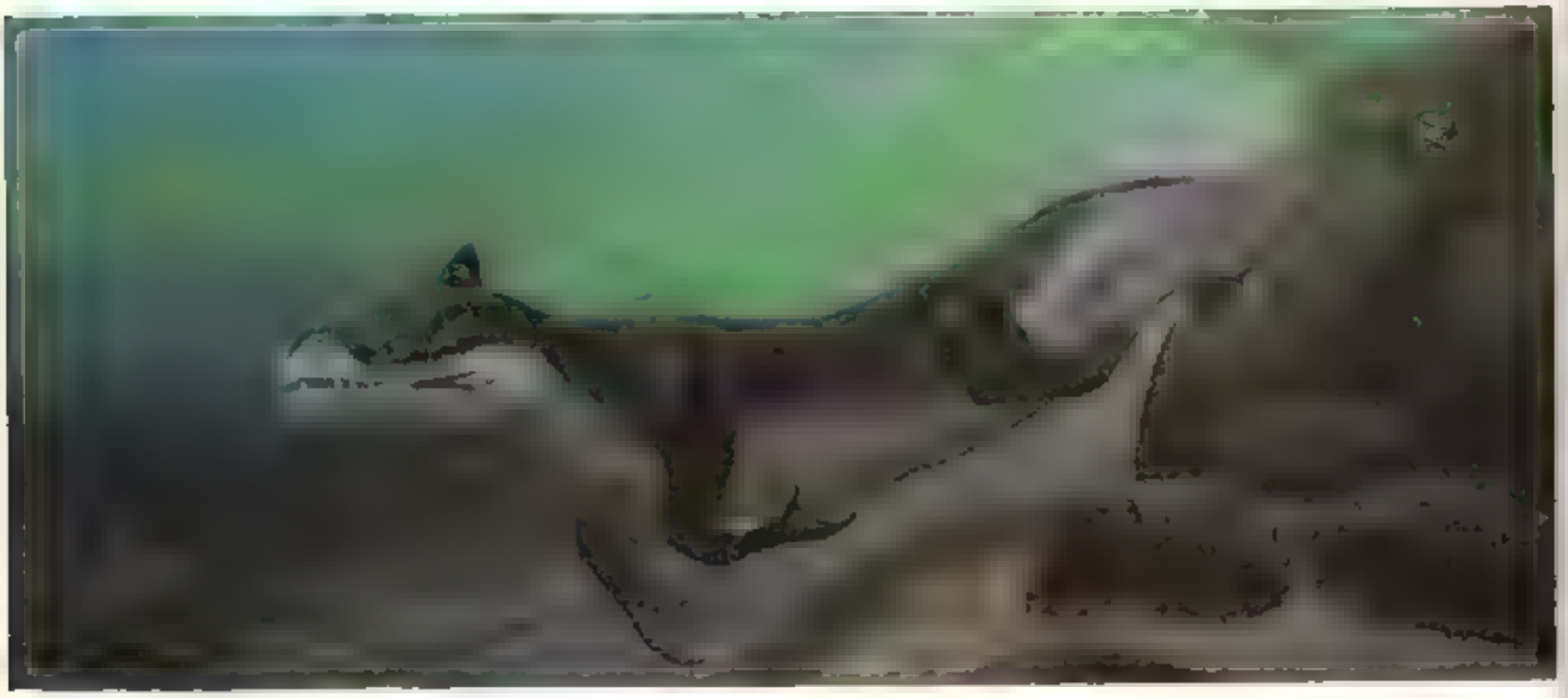


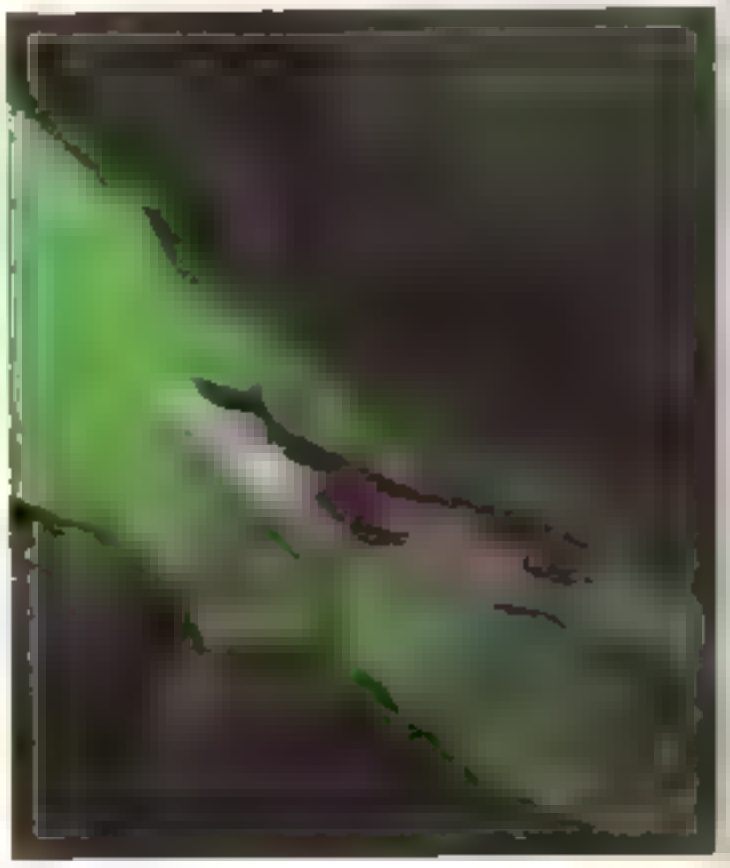
The Mercenary: The Sacrifice

by Segrelles



GREAT
WE'RE ON
OUR WAY





GRRRJJJ!

SH T THAT
AN MAL (AN SEE ALREADY
WON T HAVE TIME

TING!

TICKNG!!

GODDAMN

Phew

ANY NOW
[illegible]

GONNG!

THE GONG
ANYTIME
NOW

NO
NOOOO

SMSCHS!
!!
!

HEY

CALM DOWN
CALM DOWN
I'M GOING TO
TAKE YOU AWAY
FROM HERE

DO YOU UNDERSTAND HOW
IT WORKS? IF THE ROPE IS TAUT
THEN IT MEANS THAT YOU'RE
STILL HANGING IN THE TUNNEL
WHEN THE BEAST DOWN THERE
EATS YOU UP THE ROPE LOSES
TENSION

A BEAST? HOW CAN IT
BE SIR THEY ARE SACRIFICING
ME TO THE GOD OF LIFE
I'M GOING TO PARADISE

TO PARADISE? THEN WHY DO YOU THINK THOSE PIGS UP THERE DON'T SACRIFICE EACH OTHER INSTEAD OF YOU? DID YOU MISPLACE YOUR BRAIN?

BROTHERS, LIFE IS BORN FROM LIFE AND GOD GIVES US LIGHT. GOD OF LIFE SEND US YOUR LIGHT AS A SIGN THAT YOU HAVE ACCEPTED OUR SACRIFICE

LET US HUMOR THAT PLOT UP THERE

CHASCH!

AS THE ROPE LOOSENS A SERIES OF LEVERS CREATE A CONTACT BETWEEN TWO ENORMOUS MASSES WITH THE SAME STATIC CHARGE WHICH CREATES A GIGANTIC DISCHARGE

CRRSSSSS!!

NOW'S THE TIME TO GO

THANK YOU, BOOS

GRAND MASTER

HOW DARE YOU INTERRUPT ?

OOK OWN THERE

HA!

HOW S THAT POSSIBLE ?

MAY THE DEVILS TAKE YOU ALL THEY MUST NOT ESCAPE !

THEY'RE AFTER US ALREADY QUICK CROSS OVER THE EDGE AND TAKE CARE TO HOLD ON TO THE ROPES

RUN QUICK

YOU WON'T ESCAPE

YOU'RE MINE ALREADY

STOP RIGHT THERE

HEY

HERE, CUT THE ROPES

BACK UP!
BACK UP

LET'S GO
WE [illegible] HAVE
THE [illegible]
KEEPER TO
DEAL WITH

WHAT'S UP?
BUT HOW DID YOU

TORCHES ANT FIRE
I WAS HOPING WE'D FIND
THEM HERE

GET ME
A LIGHTED
TORCH
QUICK

AS THE WHEEL STARTS TO MOVE ONE OF THE FLOOD GATES OPEN UP EFFORTLESSLY WHILE THE OTHER CLOSES DOWN

HERE'S THE TORCH SIR

HOLD ON TIGHT YOU'LL START TO FEEL SOME TUGGING SOON

THE FLOOD GATE'S MECHANISM

THIS WILL STOP THE MECHANISM FROM WORKING

YOU CAN LET GO NOW WE'RE LEAVING

MEANWHILE BEHIND THE CURTAIN

DON'T GO GRAND MASTER

THOSE DOGS MUST HAVE JAMMED THE MECHANISM

JJRRGGG

CREAK!

THE LOSS OF TENSION IN THE GIANT ROPES AND THE CONSEQUENT TUGS MAKE THE TORCH FALL

GRAND MASTER IT'S ABOUT TO GIVE WAY!

WELL WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR KNEEL DOWN AND SEE WHAT'S GOING ON ON THE OTHER SIDE!

THEY'RE OPENING THE OUTSIDE DOORS! THEY'RE GOING TO ESCAPE!

COME, LET ME SEE FOR MYSELF

THEY THINK THEY'RE GOING TO GET AWAY MAKING FUN OF ME LIKE THIS!

CREAK!!

CRAC

STUMP!!

STUMP!

OH!

GREAT!

THOSE MEN WON'T DO ANYMORE SACRIFILES

SIR YOU'RE A GREAT WARRIOR, AND YOU DO THE IMPOSSIBLE SO EASILY

IT WAS EASY BECAUSE TRADITIONS ALWAYS TEND TO REMAIN THE SAME YOU SEE THEY HAVE BEEN ENACTING THE SAME RITUAL FOR MANY, MANY YEARS

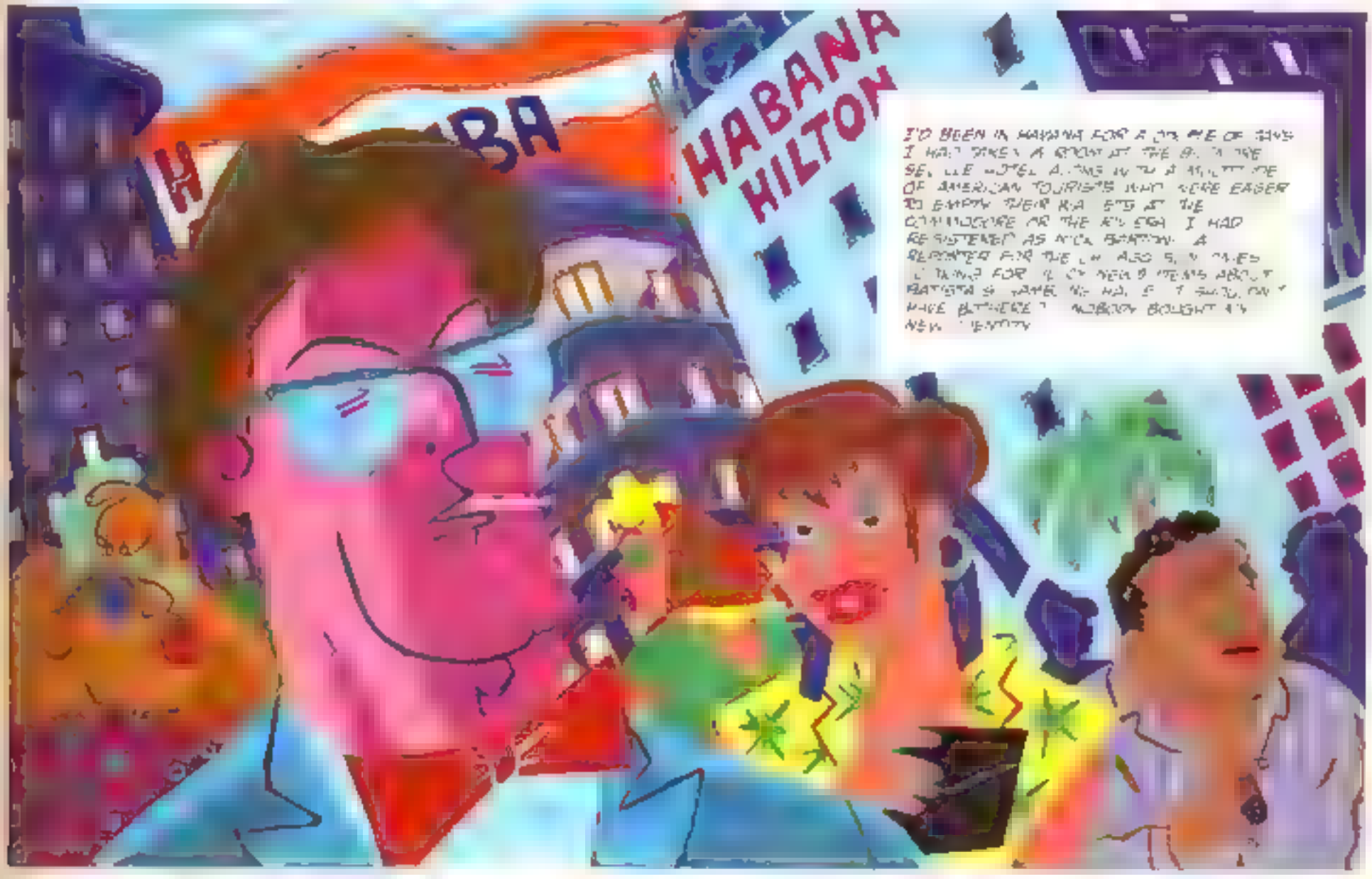
LOOK [illegible] YOURSELF [illegible] TWO CHILD REN ESCAPED FROM THE SACRIFICE

AND THE OTHER ONE DIDN'T COME OUT OF IT IN AS GOOD A SHAPE AS YOU DID YOU SEE HE ESCAPED WITH A BIG WOUND ON HIS FACE AND WAS MARKED FOR LIFE LOOK AT ME CAREFULLY AND YOU'LL KNOW WHO I'M TALKING ABOUT

FIN

CROSSED DESTINIES

By Gallardo

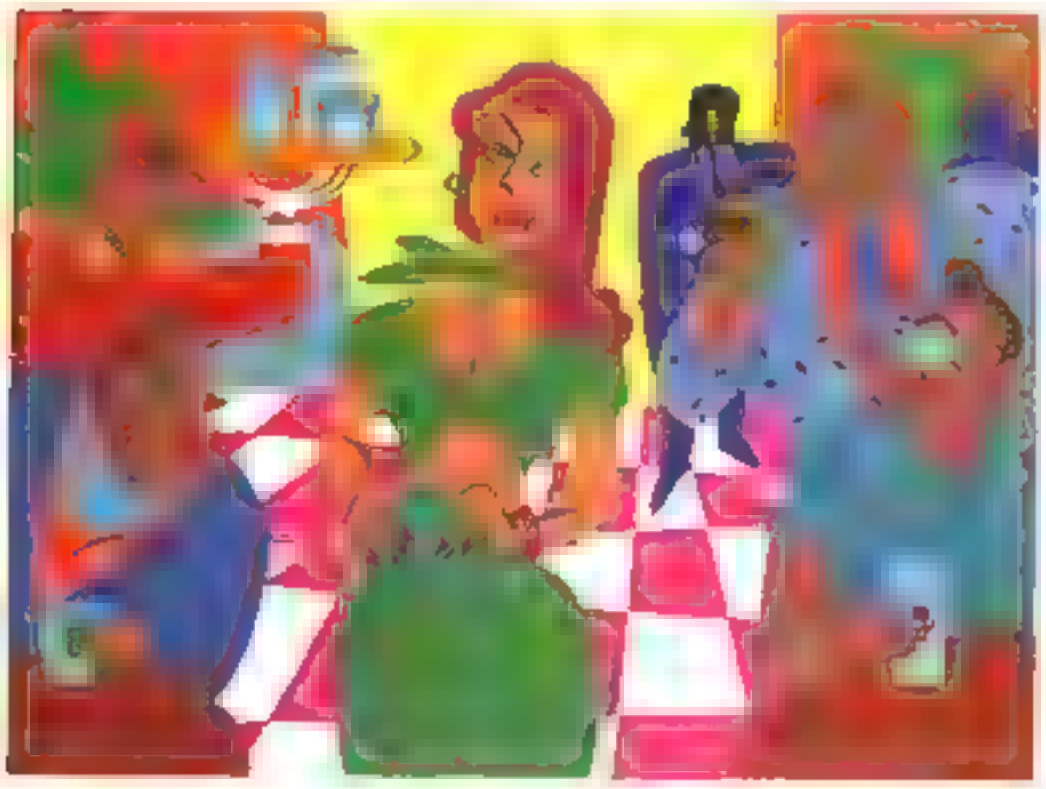


I'D BEEN IN HAVANA FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS I HAD TAKEN A ROOM AT THE B... IN THE SEA SIDE HOTEL ALONG WITH A MULTITUDE OF AMERICAN TOURISTS WHO WERE EAGER TO EMPTY THEIR ASS AT THE CASINO/CORE OR THE K'S EGA. I HAD REGISTERED AS NICK BARTON. A NAME I'D TAKEN FOR THE LAM ALSO S... NAMES I THINK FOR A COUPLE MEN'S ABOUT BARTON IS NAME HE HAD F... I SUPPOSE I HAVE BATTERED WOMEN BOUGHT A NEW IDENTITY

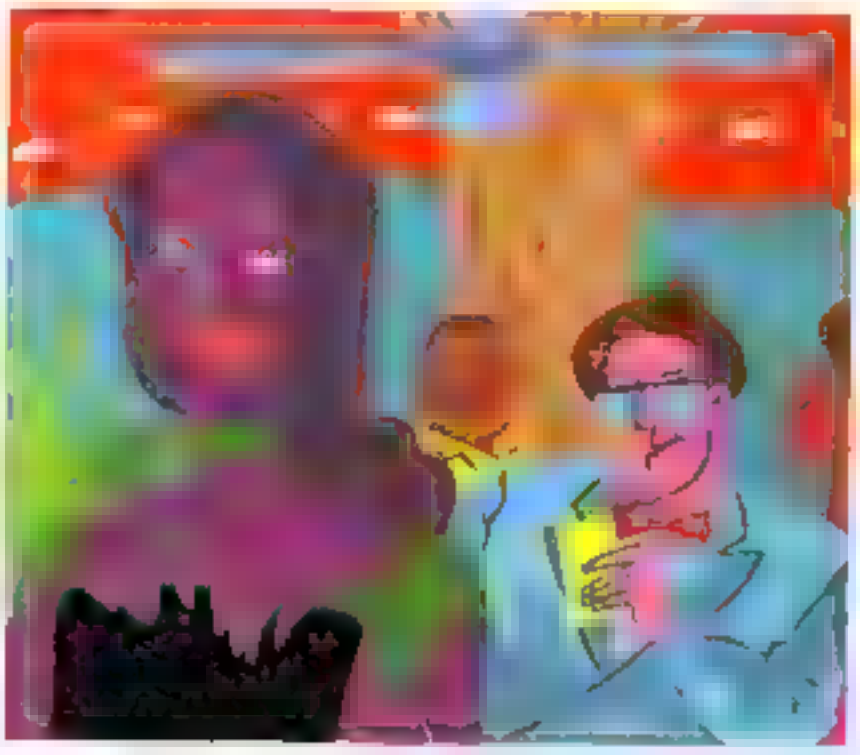
A THE EVENING I USED TO GO TO THE BAR AT THE ... A TO DRINK ... I WAS IN ... WHILES ... I ... I WOULD BY DANCE AN INTERPRETATION BETWEEN PEOPLE IN THE KNOW

I WAS THERE THAT EVENING LEANING IN THE BAR AND I SEEN HIS ALEXIS ... HEAVY BEINGS IN THE FUTURE, A TEST OF SOME CUBAN BALSEROS

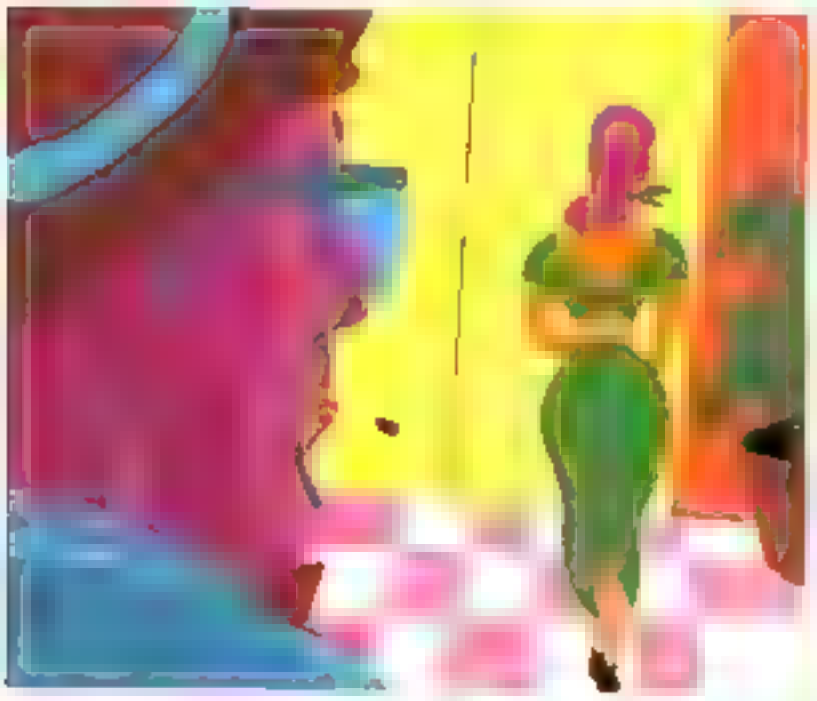
WHEN THAT WOMAN CAME IN WITH HER DISTINCTLY AMERICAN SHAPE MORE THAN ONE CUBAN FELT A CERTAIN TIGHTENING IN HIS GROIN THAT REMAINED BOTHERSOME. SHE WAS SWEATHED IN A TWO-PIECE GREEN OUTFIT, WHICH WAS WORKING OVERTIME TRYING TO COVER HER CURVES



SHE SAT DOWN RIGHT NEXT TO ME AND LOOKED AT MY REFLECTION IN THE MIRROR. WHILE SHE DELICATELY ASKED THE BARTENDER FOR A CIGARETTE. MY FROZEN DAIQUIRI WAS MELTING FAST



WHEN THAT ENCHANTING FIGURE TURNED TO LEAVE THE PREMISES AT THE CEILING FANS STARTED TO WORK AGAIN AND EVERY MAN IN THE ROOM HEAVED A LONG SIGH



THE PACK OF CIGARETTES HAD REMAINED ON THE BAR... HELL! IF THAT WASN'T A MESSAGE INTENDED FOR ME I MIGHT AS WELL EAT MY IVY LEAGUE DEGREE

I RAN TO THE DOOR JUST IN TIME TO SEE A BLACK MERCURY TWO DOOR-SEDAN DRIVE AWAY FROM THE CURB IN THE TREES SCREECHING. THE BURNT SMELL REMAINED IN THE AIR

ON THE PAVEMENT WERE TWO MEMENTOS FOR NICK. A PIECE OF GREEN FABRIC AND THE TICKET STUB OF A CLUB WHICH CERTAINLY WASN'T SPONSORED BY THE LADIES AUXILIARY

I STARTED GOING DOWN THE AVENUE OF BELGIUM AT FULL SPEED. I WAS PUTTING MYSELF IN A SITUATION WHERE I DIDN'T BELONG

I STOPPED WITH GREAT EASE AND PARKED RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE CLUB ENTRANCE. THE BLACK SEDAN WAS PARKED THERE. THE PARTY HAD STARTED, AND I WAS THE ONLY GUEST STILL MISSING

KING KONG'S BROTHER WAS BLOCKING THE ENTRANCE, HIS HAND ON THE BUTT OF HIS GUN WITH WHICH JUDGING FROM THE LOOK ON HIS FACE, HE MUST HAVE HAD A LOVING RELATIONSHIP

AS I PULLED OUT A DOLLAR I ASKED FOR THE NAME IN MY TICKET STUB AND KONG GESTURED ME INSIDE WITH A GRIMACE WHICH WAS MEANT TO BE A SMILE

BEFORE GOING THROUGH THE DOOR I FINISHED MY CHESTERFIELD STANDING THERE, WAITING FOR WHO KNOWS WHAT. I FELT LIKE A TURKEY ON THANKSGIVING DAY

THE WELCOMING COMMITTEE WAS MADE UP OF A WOMAN WHO LOOKED LIKE R'TH HAWKMAN AND GRACE JONES IN ONE AND ANOTHER OF THOSE GORILLAS

AS A SPECIAL CELEBRATION THEY HAD PREPARED A MEETING TO KEEP ME OUT OF TROUBLE FOR A LONG TIME

THE WOMAN REMINDED ME OF A NICE AS WELL AS A TOUGH MOTHER'S THAT SHE WAS AT SEÑORA SANTOS SHE SEEMED TO BE THE ONE IN WHOSE AND I COULD HAVE WHAT KIND OF MISS WOULD BE HER FAVORITE

AS SHE BEGAN TO TELL ME ALL THIS THE WOMAN STARTED TO DANCE A CRAZY SEXIE WOOGIE WHILE IN MY PARTY I BEGAN TO TELL A LOT OF STUPID THINGS ABOUT MY AUNT WHO LIVES IN KENTUCKY AND ABOUT HER CHICKEN CORRAL

I DON'T KNOW IF THAT MINUTES TO FORTY YEARS WENT BY BUT I FELL AS I AN HEAD HAD BEEN IN WORLD WAR II SINGLEHANDEDLY

I LET OUT A HOWL WHEN I TRIED TO CHANGE INTO A GRUNT THEY HAD TIED US UP IN A PRETTY LITTLE FOURSOME AGENT NICK AND THE RED HAIRED BOMBSHELL

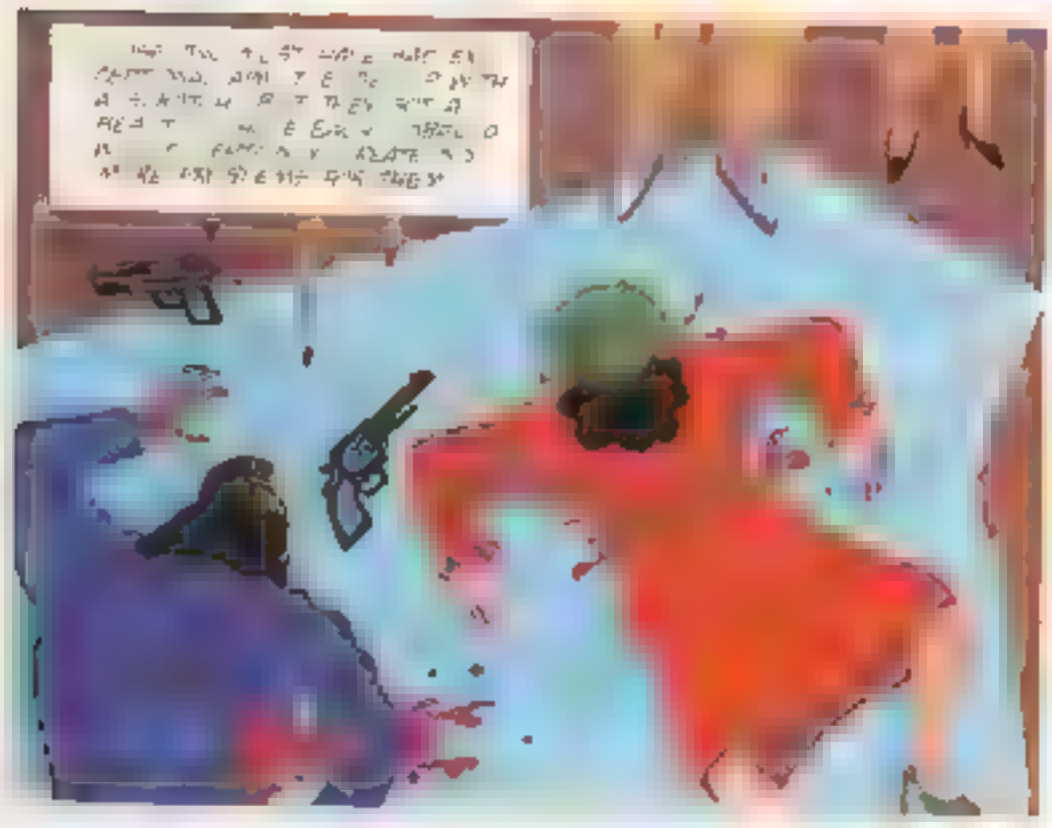
THE A[illegible] HAD NEVER TO LOSE OUR SELF POSSESSION EVEN IN THE MOST ADVERSE OF CIRCUMSTANCES AND TO ALWAYS HAVE A PEN KNIFE IN HAND

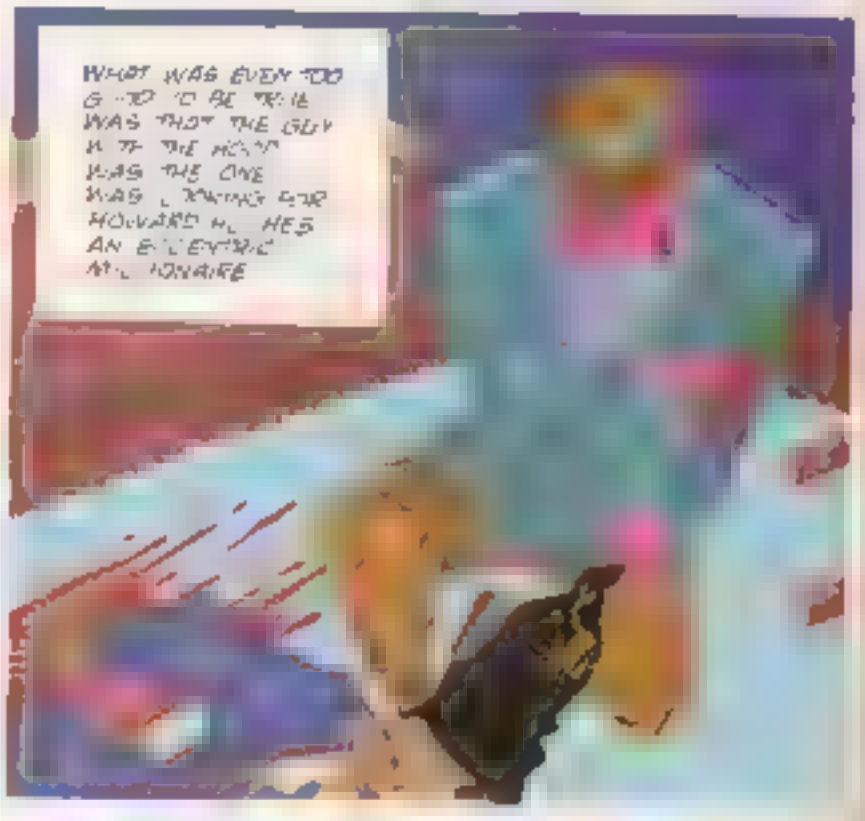
MY KID BROTHER MIKE IS ALWAYS READY TO STAND BY HIS BUDDY THE HUMAN TORCH WHEN HE WAS ATTACKED BY FRIGHTFUL HE DECIDED TO HAVE A LOOK AROUND WITH HIS GUN THAT IS

I HEARD [illegible] AFTER THE CRASH AND WHAT THEY FOUND WERE TWO MEN ONE WAS THE LOCAL BANKER CHUCK THE OTHER A MAN

DELIGHTED TO SEE YOU AGAIN SAID ANT THAT DIDN'T SEEM TO AMUSE EITHER OF THEM HOWEVER THIS TIME I HAD ALL THE ACES IN MY HAND

BnG FaG
Ban




WHAT WAS EVEN TOO
G..D TO BE TRUE
WAS THAT THE GUY
IN THE HOOD
WAS THE ONE
WAS LOOKING FOR
HOWARD HE HAS
AN ENTOURAGE
AND MONAIRE

BUT THE SURPRISES DON'T END
THERE THE OLD MAN WAS THE
BODYGUARD A FATHER I'M
SURE THAT GANG OF BLEEDERS
INTENDED TO USE HER AS A
LURE

THE PAPERS WERE FULL OF NEWS OF THE WEDDING BETWEEN EVELYN H. HUGHES AND [illegible] SANTOS THE KING OF THE TAMPA [illegible] AND THE OWNER OF SANS SOUCI [illegible] I HAD ALWAYS BEEN FOND OF THE [illegible] AT LEAST IN COMPARISON TO THE MAMBA NIGHTCLUB

SO THAT JANDY WAS NOT MEANT FOR ME I SAID TO MYSELF AS I SIPPED MY FOURTH DAIQUIRI OF THE EVENING HER FATHER CERTAINLY HAD GUTS

"PRENSA"

AFTER ALL THAT ACTION I FOUND IT VERY PLEASANT TO JUST SIT AND LISTEN TO ALFREDO'S ENDLESS CHATTER

ALL OF A SUDDEN THE SCENE BECAME SO THICK THAT IT COULD HAVE BEEN CUT WITH A KNIFE IN CAME AN ENTIRE FILM CREW AND SENT ALONG ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE ENCHANTING WOMEN BRIGHT UP MY CEREAL AND HAMBURGERS THIS TIME THOUGH SHE WAS A BLONDE SENSE VERONICA LAKE

WHEN SHE LEFT THE JOINT SHE FORGOT A PACK OF CIGARETTES ON THE BAR BUT I WAS SO TIRED THAT NOT EVEN ALL THAT BLONDE HAIR AND THOSE LOVELY BLUE EYES AND THOSE PROMISING LIPS COULD SPUR ME TO ACTION SO I TURNED AROUND AND WENT ON LISTENING TO ALFREDO. WHAT'S MORE I HAD JUST DECIDED TO GIVE UP SMOKING, FOREVER

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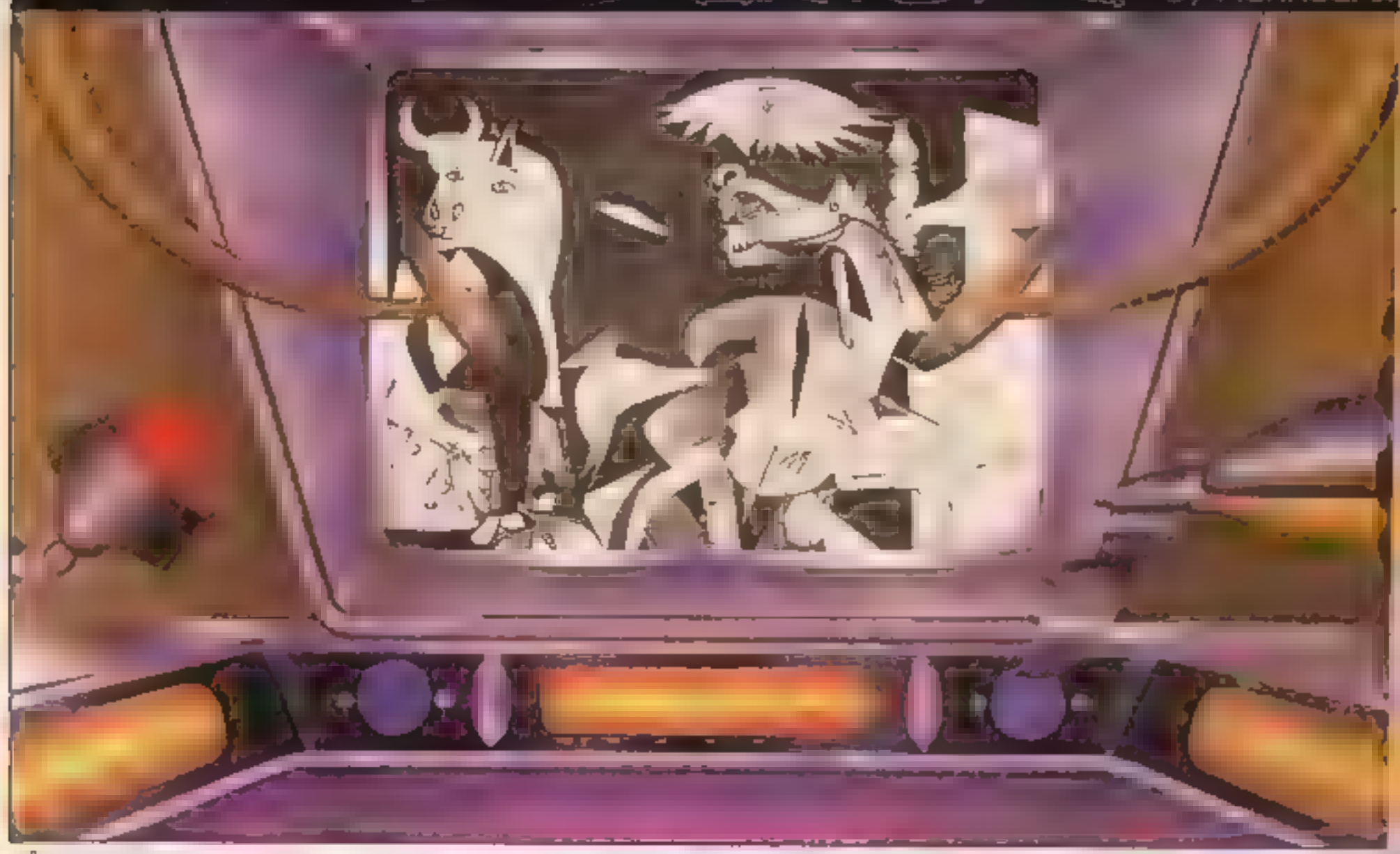
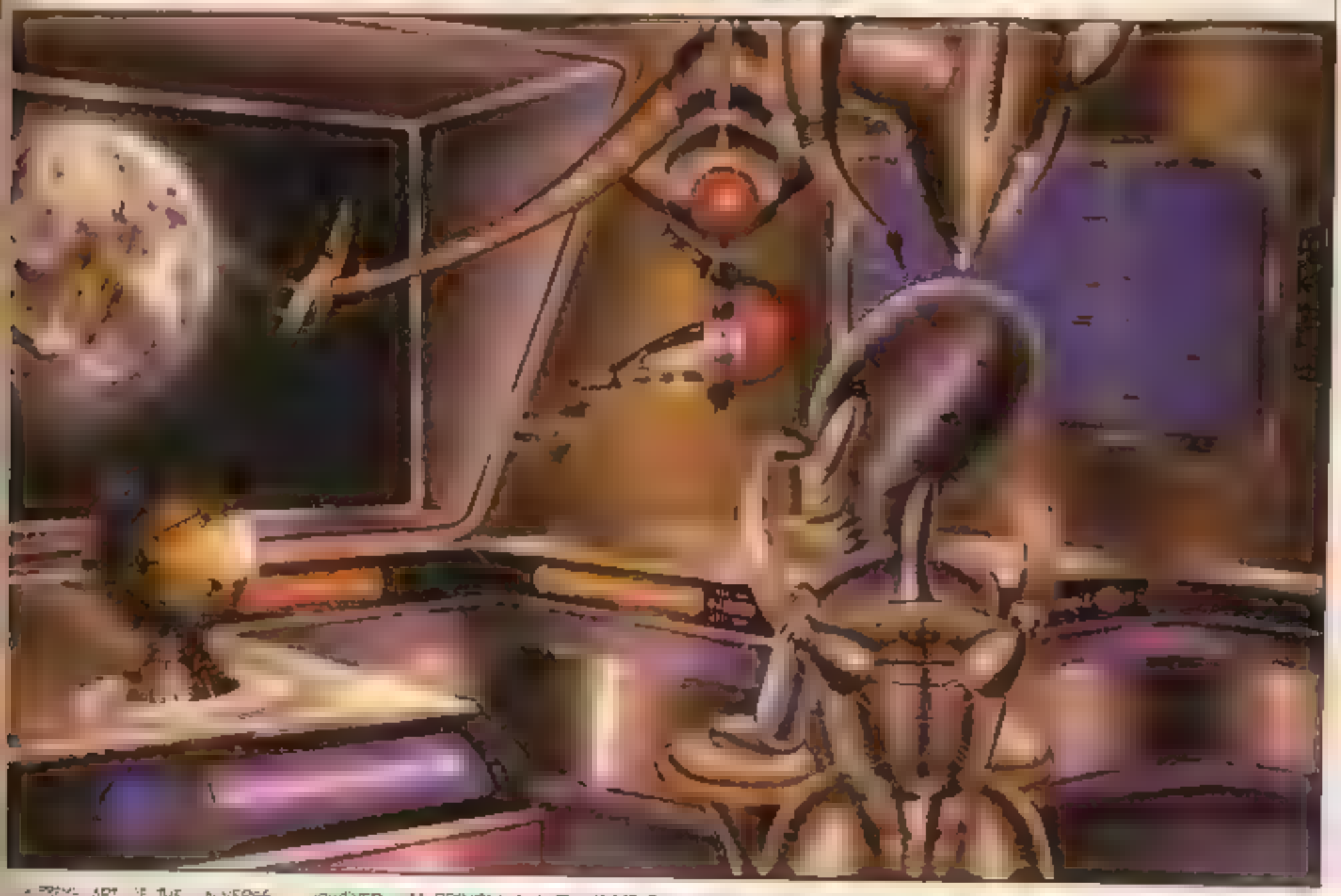
by Heinkberto

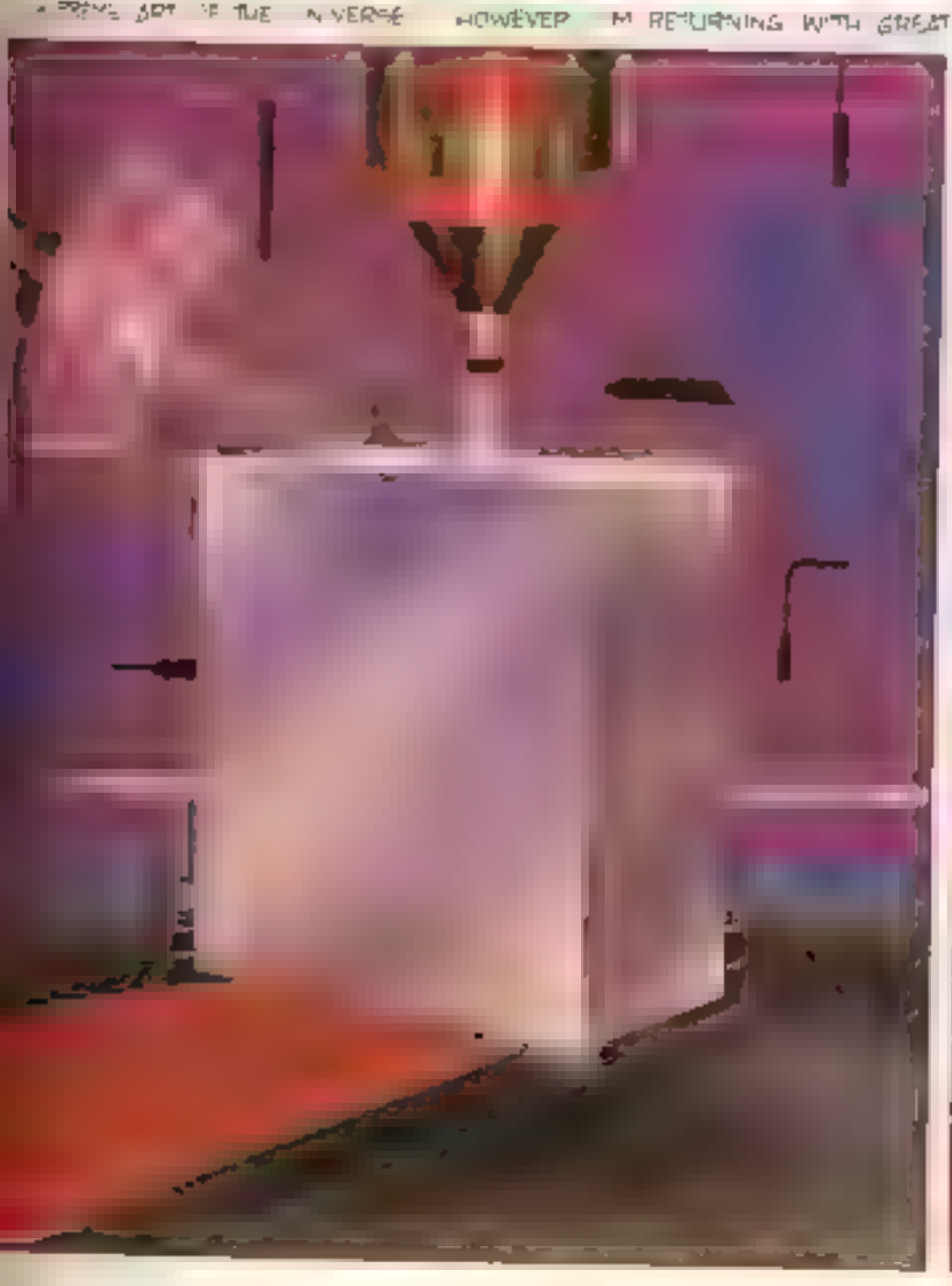


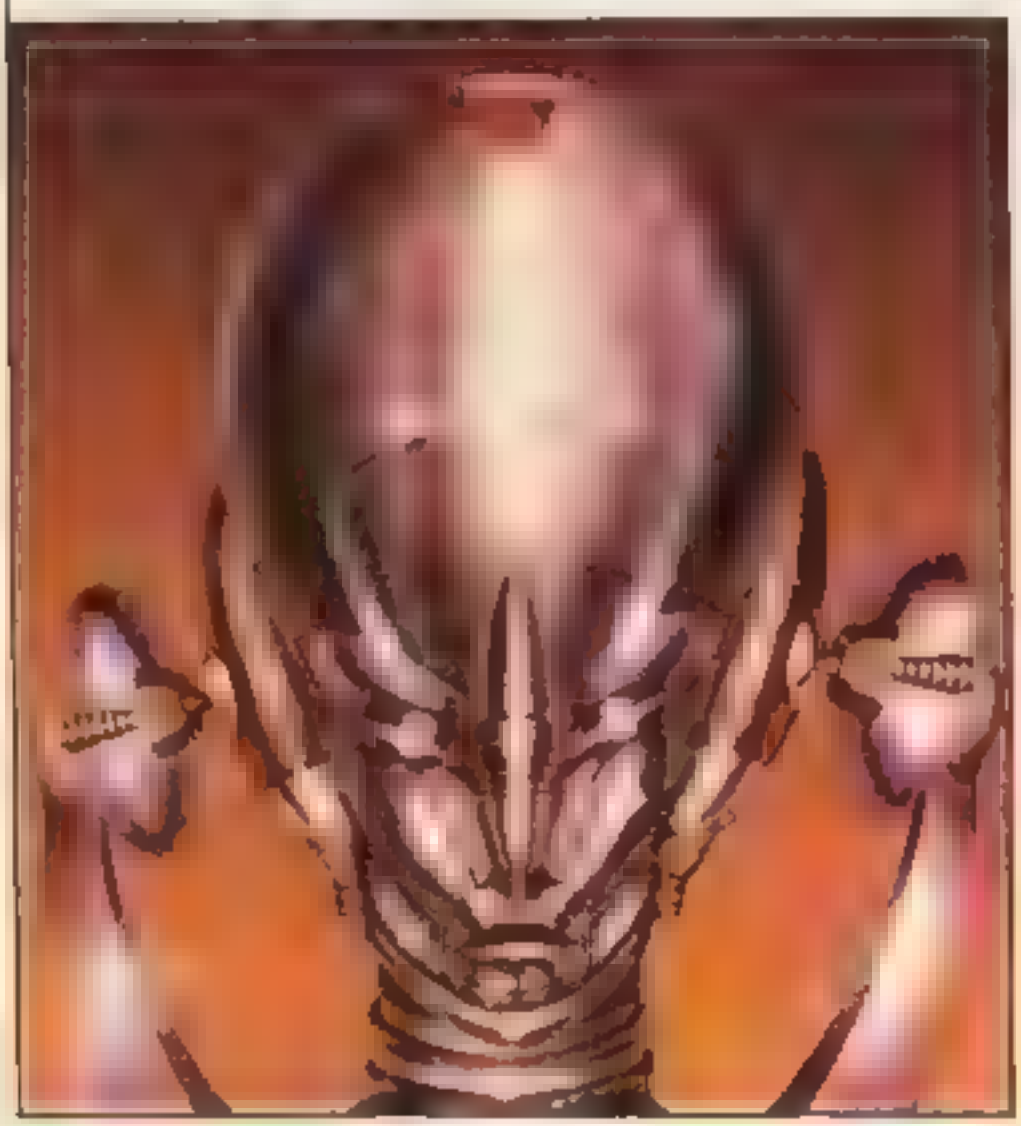
AFTER TEN MONTHS OF CAREFUL INVESTIGATION AND ACCURATE DATA THAT CANNOT REALLY BE COMPARED TO THAT COLLECTED ON OTHER PLANETS WE HAVE VISITED HAVE BEEN ABLE TO ACCUMULATE IN THE EARTH CUBE A GREAT QUANTITY OF INTERESTI

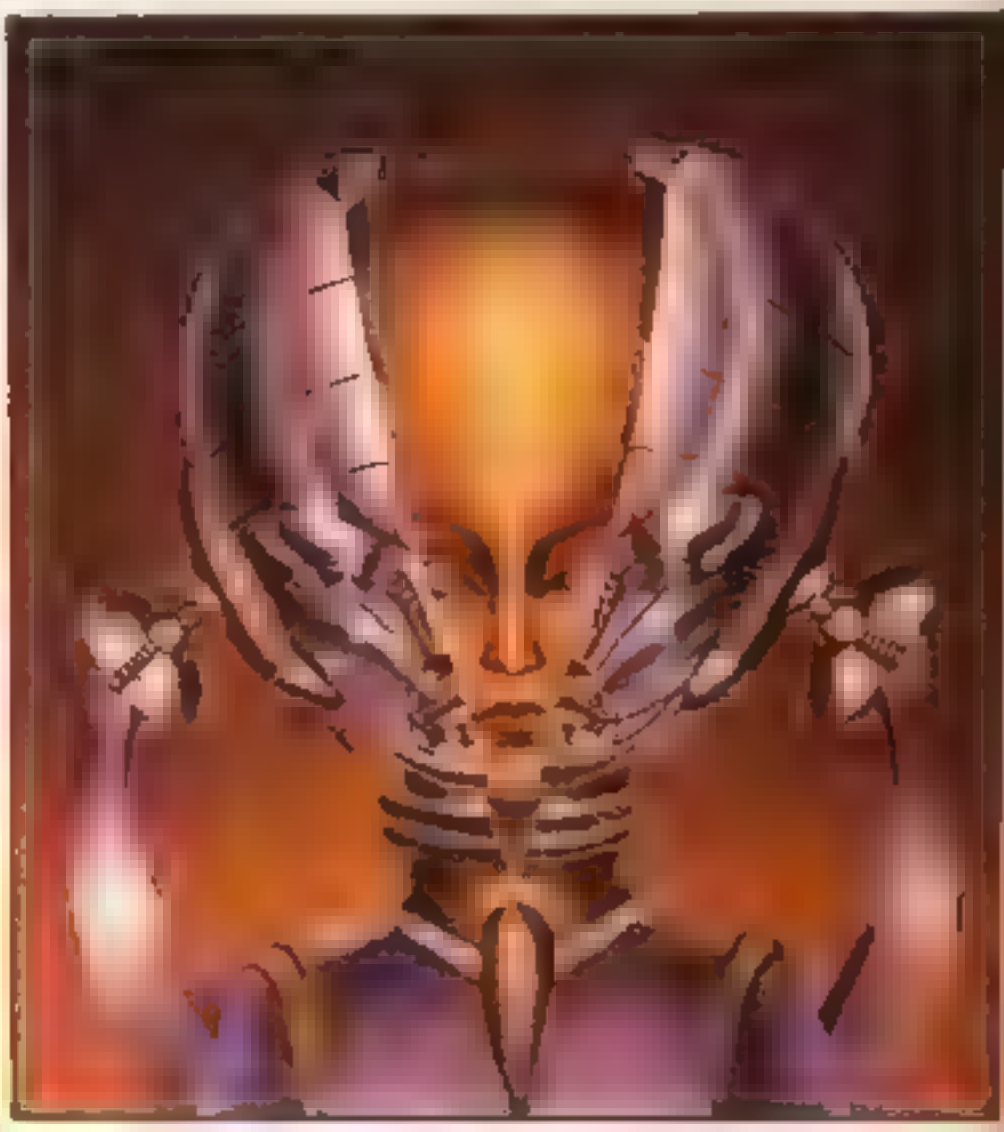
AFTER MANY LONG DAYS OF STUDY DURING THE MISSION THAT MY SUPERIORS HAD ASSIGNED ME HAVE BEEN ABLE TO PROVE THAT THE TERRESTRIANS WERE NOT ABLE TO ATTAIN CONTROL OF GENETICS

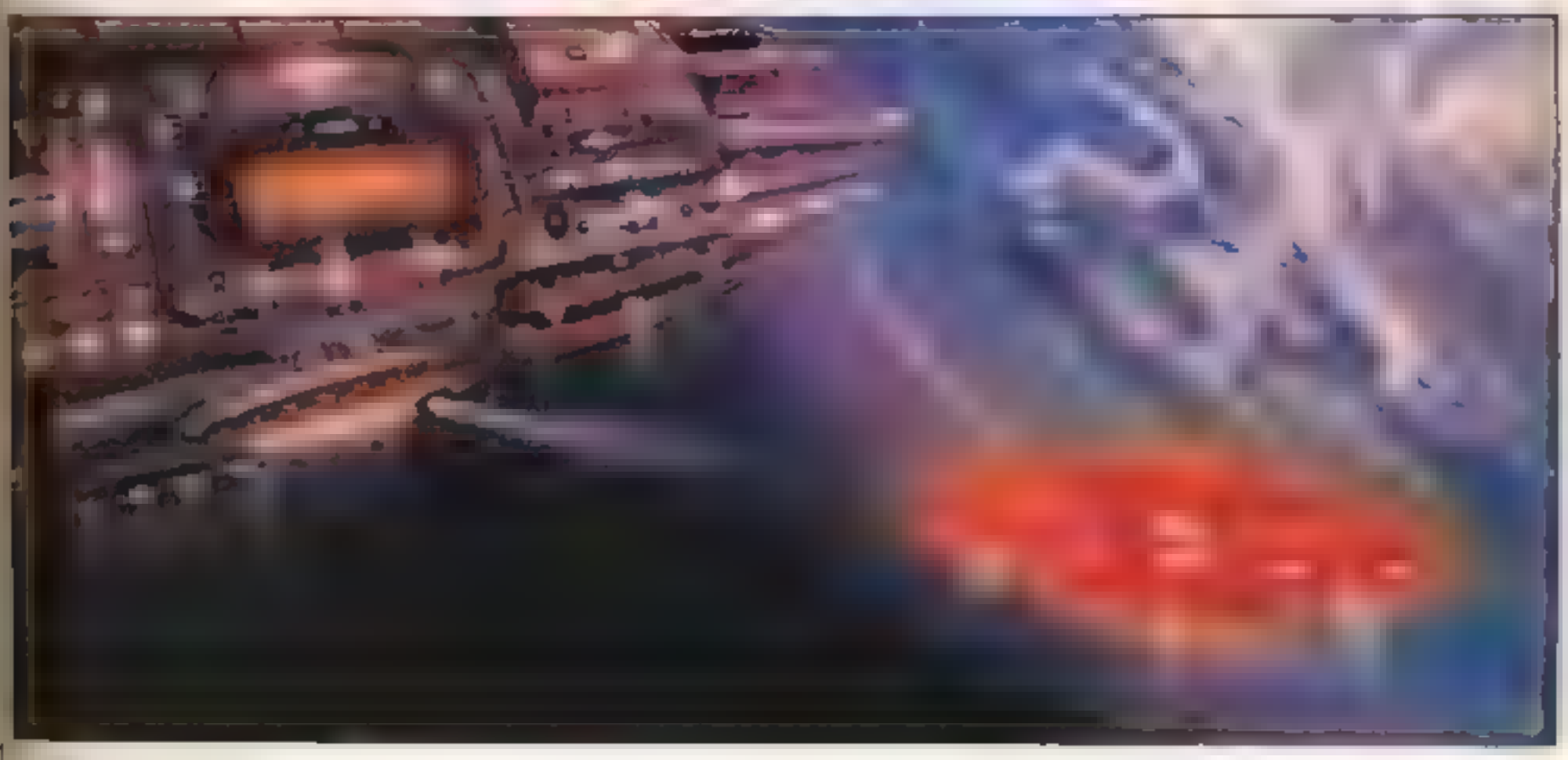


A PRIME SPOT IN THE UNIVERSE HOWEVER I'M RETURNING WITH GREAT RESULTS FROM THE EXPERIMENT









ALL THIS WILL ENABLE US TO BUILD THE MOST POWERFUL AND SOPHISTICATED EXTRATERRESTRIAL CANNON EVER SEEN WE ARE DESTINED TO BE [illegible]

ONCE IN ATHENS, IT WAS EASY TO FIND A BUYER FOR THE VALUABLE DAGGER THAT BERTHA HAD GIVEN ME. ALL OF A SUDDEN I FOUND MYSELF A RICH MAN

ΞΗΚΙΤΗΑ

The Adventures of Dieter Lumpen: A Game of Chance

AND LIKE ALL THE RICH CHOSE AN ISLAND AT RANDOM AND WENT THERE TO REST. THE ISLAND WAS SMALL YET BIG ENOUGH TO HOLD THE BEST DICE PLAYER IN THE AEGEAN

IT WAS THE PERFECT PLACE TO LOSE A FORTUNE AT THE HANDS OF A CHEAT

WELL .. LOOKS LIKE YOU DID IT, MY FRIEND. I'M BROKE

THERE IS STILL, NATURALLY, THE CHANCE TO PLACE ONE LAST BET, MR. LUMPEN

DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT, MR K·RYAS I LOST IT ALL I'M DOWN TO ZERO

ΤΑΒΕΡΝΑ
ΔΗΜΗΤΡ ΖΟΥΒΙΑΣ

I UNDERSTAND YOU DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY BUT YOU STILL HAVE SOMETHING OF VALUE, AND I COULD TAKE THAT AS YOUR BET

WHAT ARE YOU REFERRING TO?

AND IF YOU LOSE, YOU WILL BE MY PROPERTY FOR, LET'S SAY A WEEK

I'M THINKING OF YOU, MR LUMPEN YOU CAN BET YOURSELF IF YOU WIN YOU'LL GET BACK ALL YOUR MONEY

L LET'S SEE IF I'VE UNDERSTOOD YOU CORRECTLY IF LOSE, WHICH SEEMS MOST PROBABLE, GIVEN MY PAST, YOU WILL BECOME MY OWNER WHAT THEN ?

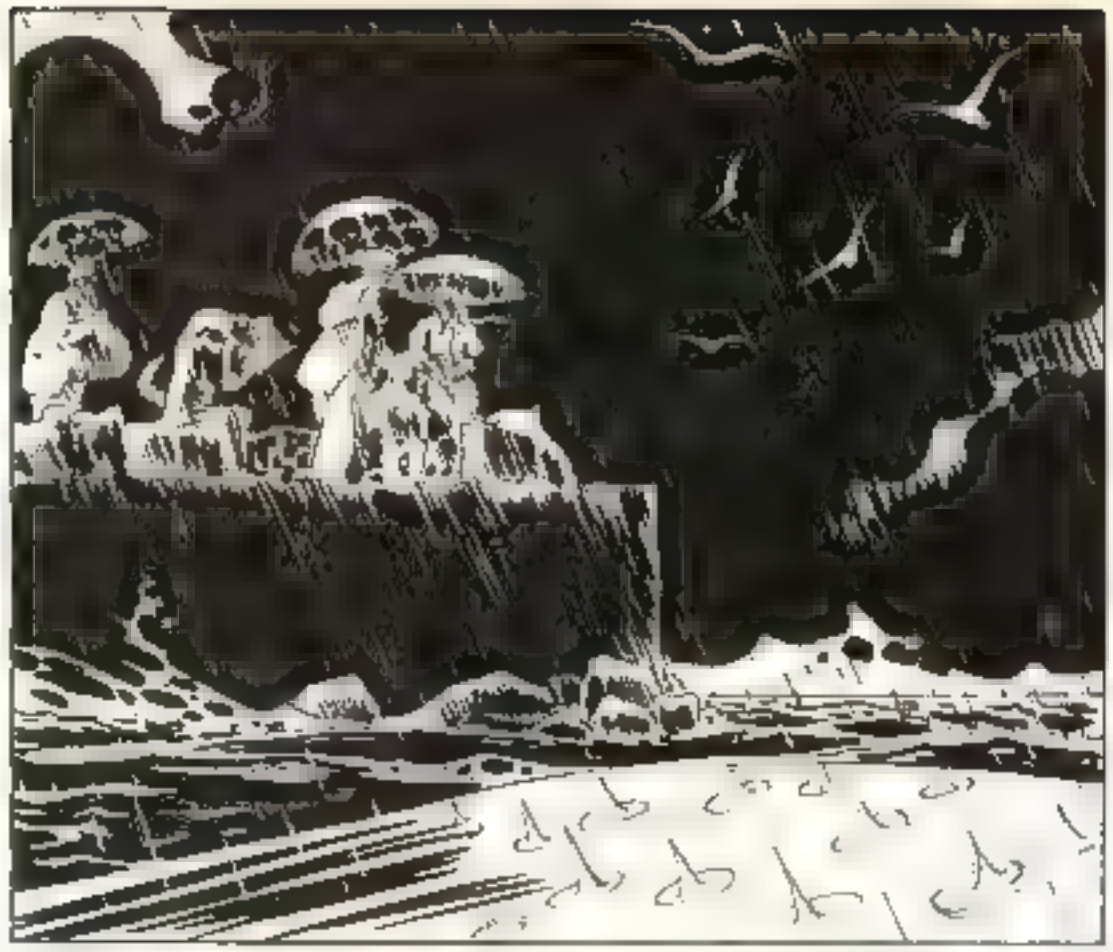
NATURALLY YOU W LL HAVE TO DO WHATEVER I ORDER YOU TO DO

SOMEBODY ELSE IN MY PLACE, WOULD HAVE DRAWN BACK BUT CHANCE WOULD HAVE IT THAT I WAS IN MY PLACE TO MAKE A LONG STORY SHORT, ACCEPTED WE PLAYED AND THERE WERE NO SURPRISES KIRYAS BECAME MY OWNER

HIS NAME IS SIRO KANTZALIS ' NATURALLY YOU DON'T KNOW THIS MAN MR LUMPEN BUT I DO, AND WANT TO GET RID OF HIM

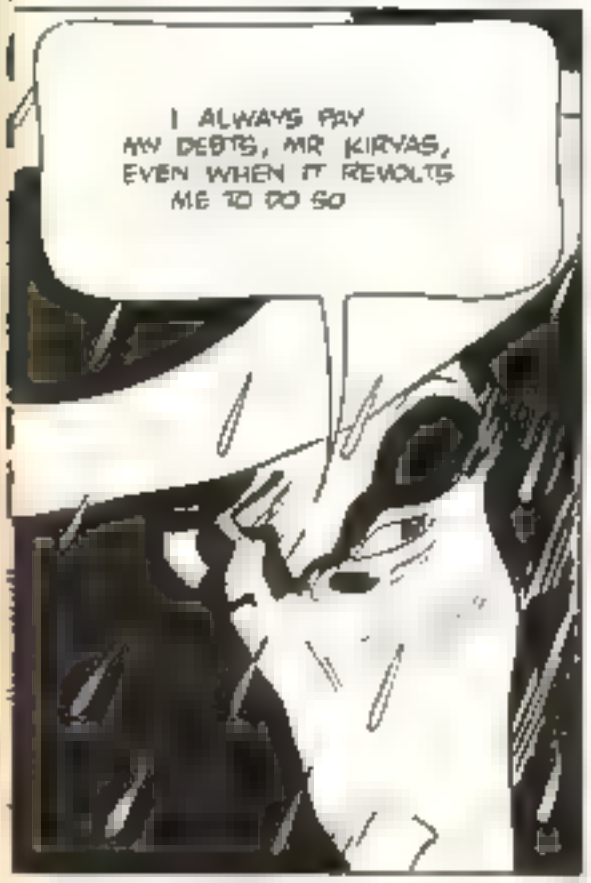
SINCE YOU NOW BELONG TO ME, YOU WILL HAVE TO KILL KANTZALIS. IS THAT CLEAR ?

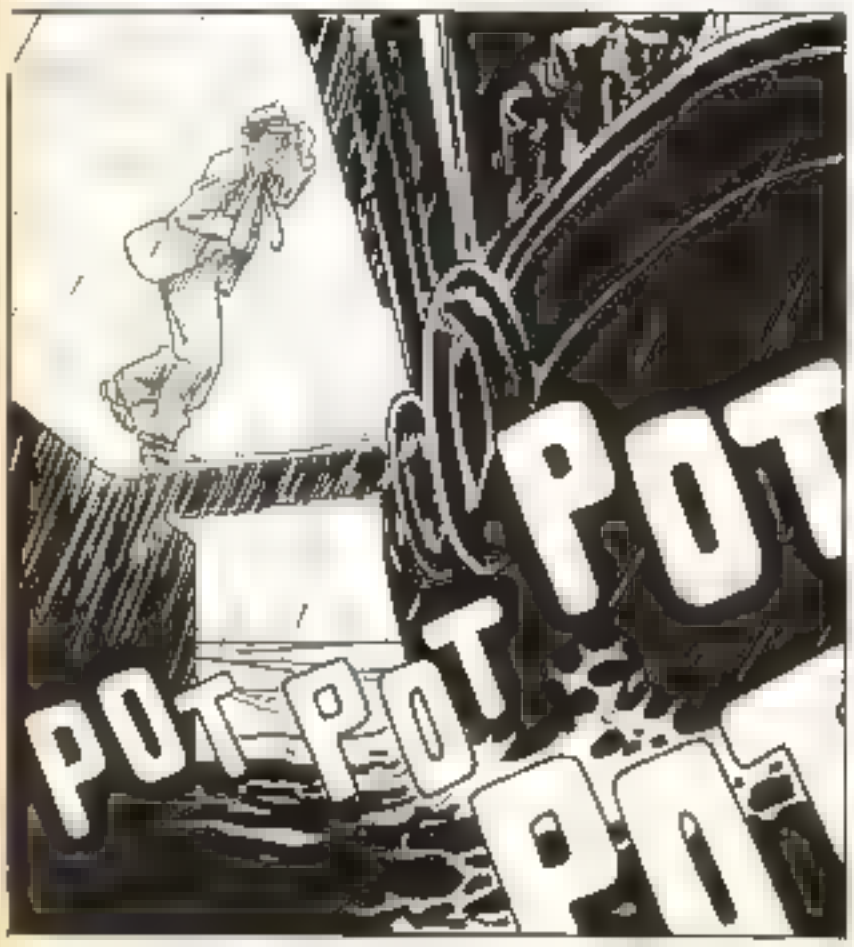
EVIDENTLY, BAD LUCK HAD DECIDED TO MOVE IN WITH ME FOR A WHILE. I HAD GONE FROM A HAPPY RICH MAN TO EXECUTIONER ALL FOR A GAMBLING DEBT. I COMFORTED MYSELF BY THINKING THAT SIRO KANTZAL S WAS GOING TO END UP EVEN WORSE OFF



YOU ALREADY KNOW IT'S THE FIRST HARBOR THE BOAT STOPS AT AND DON'T TRY TO RUN AWAY, MR LUMPEN I WOULD FIND YOU VERY QUICKLY

I ALWAYS PAY MY DEBTS, MR KIRYAS, EVEN WHEN IT REVOLTS ME TO DO SO





POT POT POT

YES WE'RE GETTING THERE THE ENTRANCE THROUGH THE CANAL IS DANGEROUS IN THIS KIND OF WEATHER

BUT OUR SKIPPER IS AN EXPERT WE HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR

HOPE SO

CRAK!

I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TIME TO CURSE KIRYAS GREECE OR THE DICE BEFORE FINDING MYSELF SWALLOWING WATER IN THE MIDST OF AN INFERNAL DIN

HELP!
HELP!

CONSTANTINO!
MY SON!
ARE YOU OKAY?
MOVE OVER

I'M ALL
RIGHT, FATHER,
I'M ALL RIGHT
JUST A LITTLE
TIRED.

HE'S
COMING TO HE'S
SWALLOWED SO
MUCH WATER

KANTZALIS!

CHANCE OFTEN PLAYS SINISTER TRICKS HAD BECOME SOMEONE ELSE'S BULLY TO PAY MY GAMBLING DEBTS, AND NOW I FOUND MYSELF OWING MY LIFE TO THE SON OF THE MAN I WAS ABOUT TO KILL

AND AS DIFFICULT AS IT MAY SEEM, THERE S NO ALTERNATIVE TO PAYING ONE'S DEBTS, SOME PEOPLE CALL IT HONOR WHAT I NEED TO KNOW IS THAT I CAN LOOK MYSELF IN THE MIRROR AND FEEL NO DISGUST TOWARD MY IMAGE

BUT NOW WE MUST FORGET ABOUT THE ACCIDENT LET'S HAVE ANOTHER GLASS OF RETZINA

YOUR HEALTH!

I WAS ABOUT TO RETURN HIS TOAST BUT I STOPPED, THINKING IT WAS TOO CYNICAL A GESTURE

CONSTANTINO'S CLOTHES FIT YOU VERY WELL

GAMBLE LOSE PAY LIVE DRINK FORGET HONOR KILL DIE DEBTS SHIPWRECK, RETZINA RETZINA RETZINA RETZINA

NOBODY CARRIES A GUN ON THIS ISLAND NO WHY SHOULD THEY CARRY ONE? WHY DO YOU CARRY ONE, MR LUMPEN?

A GUN? AH YES A GUN BE CAUSE ONE PLAYS, AND IF ONE LOSES ONE HAS TO PAY BANG BANG' AND ONE CAN PAY ONE'S DEBTS

YOU PLAY WITH THE GUN? BANG' BANG RUSSIAN ROULETTE?

RUSSIAN ROULETTE? YOU SAID RUSSIAN ROULETTE?

YES T WAS CHANCE CHANCE H DDEN AMONG THE WORDS TO SHOW ME A POSSIBLE WAY OUT

A TOAST FIRST

¡CLINC!

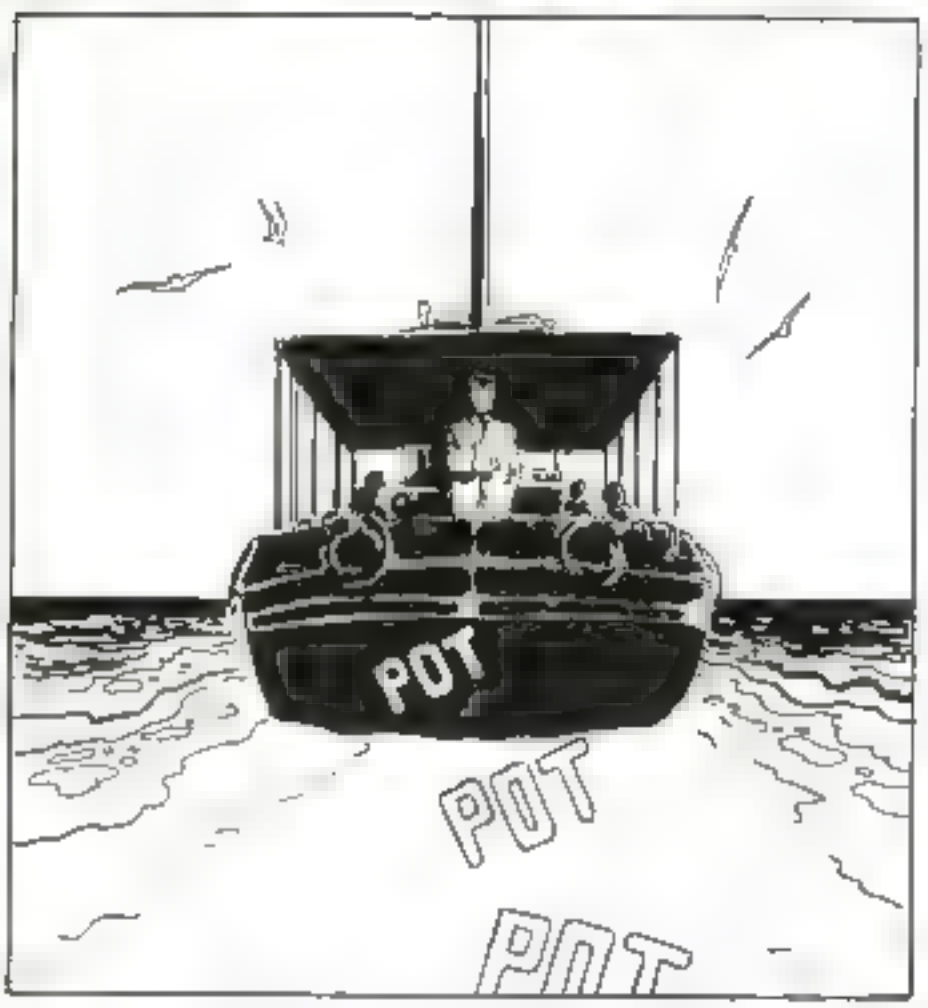
YOUR HEALTH!

YOUR HEALTH!

¡CLIK!

¡BANG!

HAD MY BAD LUCK REALLY ENDED OR WAS I WITNESS TO ONE OF CHANCE'S MISTAKES?
IN FRONT OF THE BODY OF MY GOOD FRIEND KANTZALIS PROMISED I WOULD FIND OUT



MEANWHILE ON MANHATTAN'S UPPER-WESTSIDE

EVERYTHING SEEMED FINE..

COFFEE BREWING

REFRIGERATOR FULL...

KUPER © 1984

SO WHY ALL THE ANXIETY?

WHY ALL THE FEAR AND DOUBT?

WHY ALL THE FRUSTRATION?

SO CALM BY ALL APPEARANCES...

YET JUST BELOW THE SURFACE...

A VOLCANO ERUPTS.

CALM IS ONLY SKIN DEEP.

"DON'T THEY SEE I'M GOING THROUGH A CRISIS?"

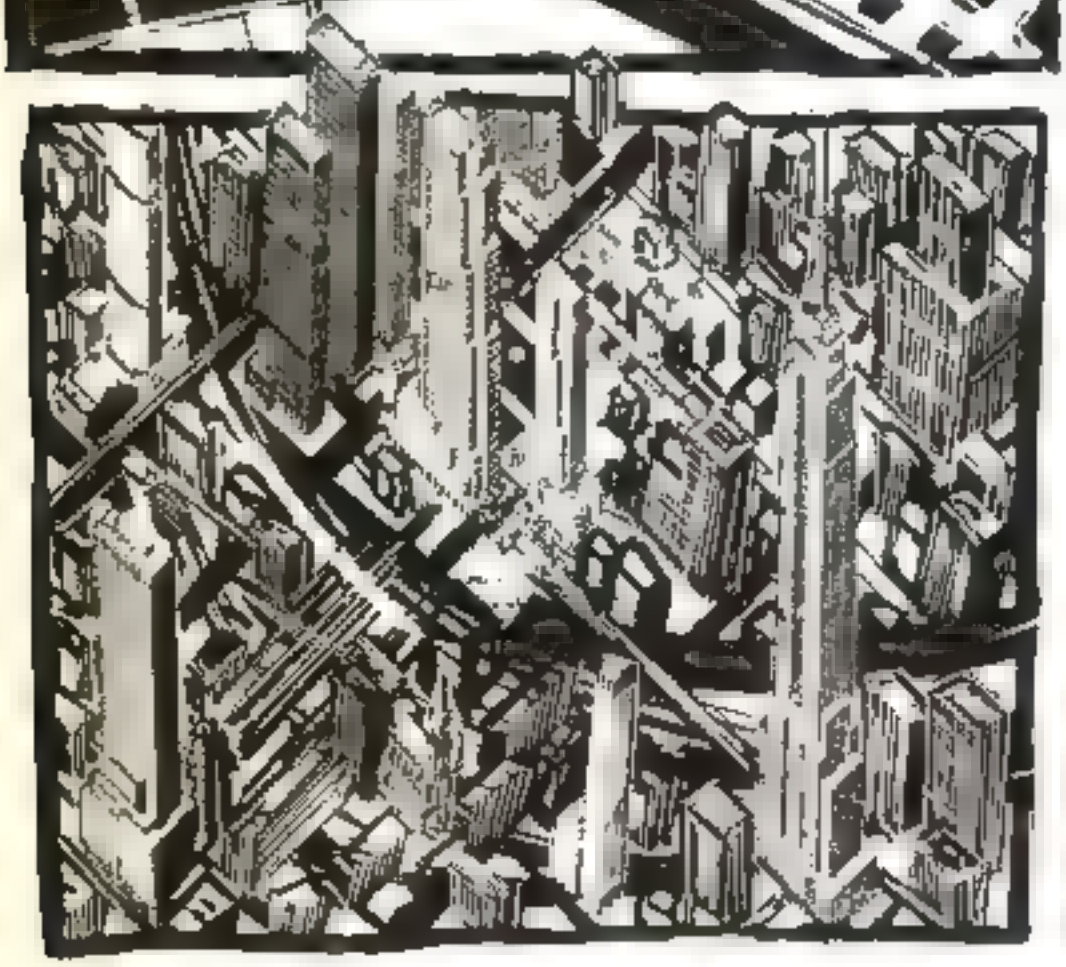
"I THOUGHT THEY WERE MY FRIENDS..."

"SOME FRIENDS!"

"IT JUST ISN'T FAIR."

"WHY ME?!"

"WHY ME."



QUEENS

EDISON IS BACK

RICK GEARY ©1987

ACTUALLY, I NEVER LEFT!

I'VE BEEN WORKING AWAY HERE IN MY SECRET LAB — HIDDEN IN THE BASE OF THE STATUE OF LIBERTY.

I SUPPOSE IT'S ALL RIGHT NOW TO INVITE YOU IN.

DON'T THINK I HAVEN'T BEEN BUSY ALL THOSE YEARS.

"Cinema Cannon"

I DEVISED, FOR INSTANCE, A METHOD TO PROJECT MOVING PICTURES ONTO THE SKY.

AND A MACHINE THAT CAN ACTUALLY READ THE THOUGHTS OF SCULPTURE.

VULCANIZED

BODY PARTS MADE OF GENUINE RUBBER!

A WATER-PROPELLED VEHICLE!

SPECTACLES FOR SEEING UNDERGROUND!

THIS IS MY PERSONAL FAVORITE! A DEVICE TO SPEAK WITH THE DEAD.
ALL I NEED DO IS VISIT A QUIET PLACE LIKE THIS RURAL SPOOKYARD.
I SIMPLY TURN THE CRANK AND ASK A QUESTION INTO THE ETHER, SUCH AS: "WHO'S THERE?"
THOSE I'VE INTERVIEWED SAY THEY RESIDE IN A PLEASANT PLACE WITH HOUSES — BUT NO FOOD, SINCE THERE IS NO NEED TO EAT.

NEVERTHELESS, THERE ARE DOCTORS AND NURSES ON DUTY AT ALL TIMES.

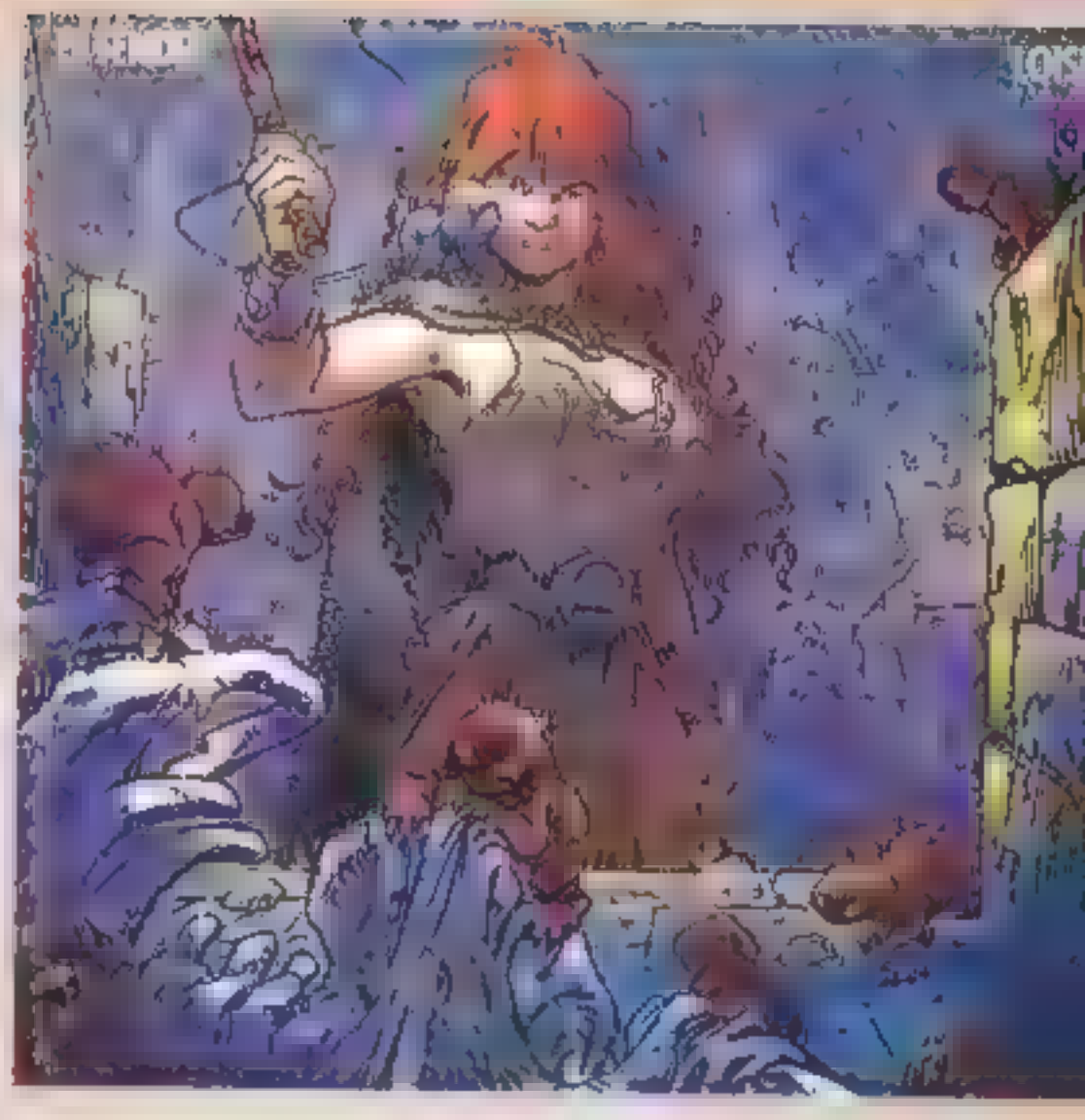
FOR SOME REASON, WATER IS WHITE AND MILK IS CLEAR!

I'M TOLD THEIR GOD IS DIFFERENT FROM OURS: MORE LIKE A SUCCESSFUL ADMINISTRATOR.

I'VE RECEIVED MESSAGES IN ALL KINDS OF PLACES ONCE, SO HELP ME, ON A RAILROAD CAR TO SCHENECTADY!

I GUESS I'VE STILL GOT A FEW GOOD IDEAS LEFT IN ME!

ROXANNA

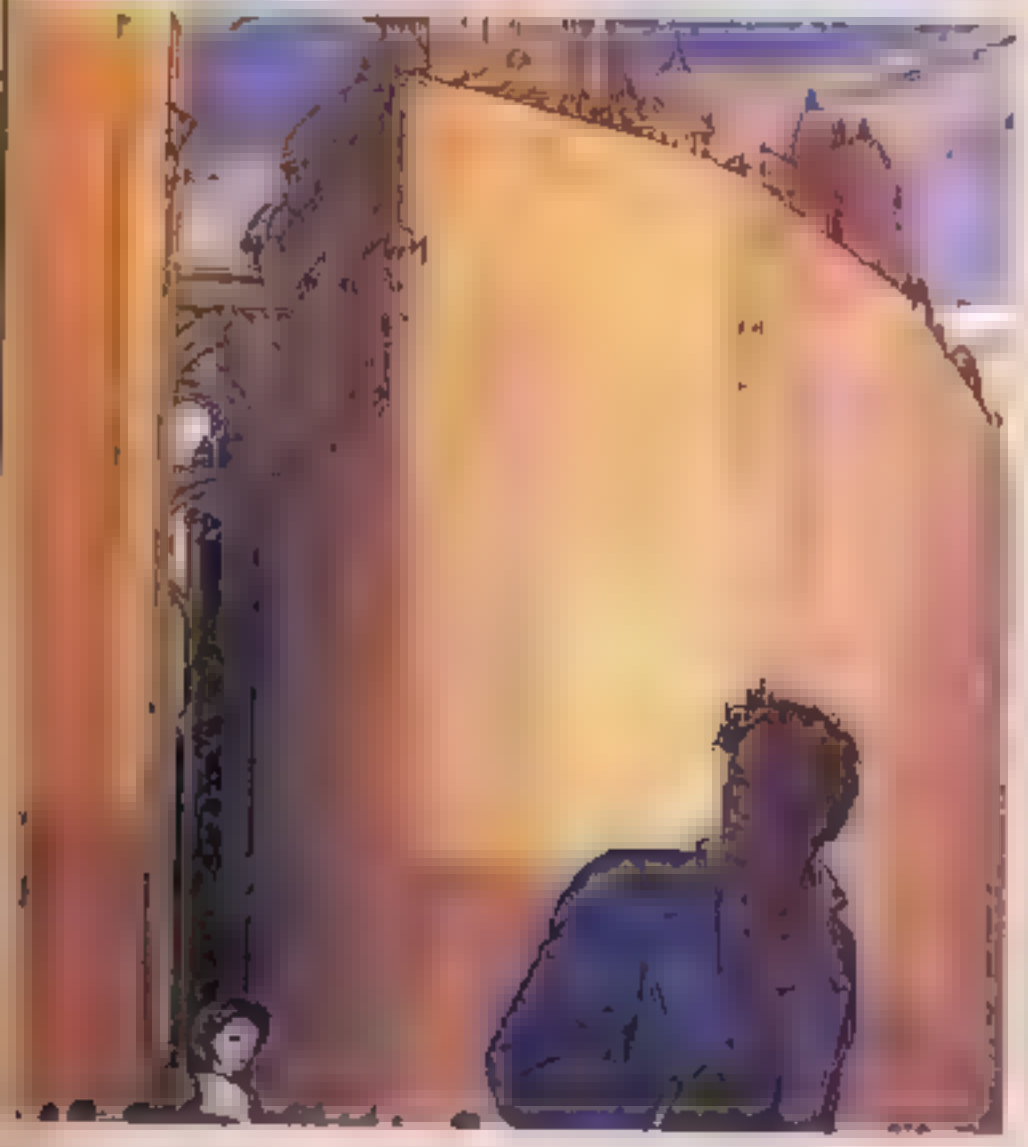


NEW! A four part series.

2. The Temple of Oblivion
To find where the Time Bird is, Roxanna and her friends must decipher the runes located where only those who want to die will dare enter: The Temple of Oblivion!
full color, 8 1/2x 11, ppbk, $7 95

ROXANNA

DON'T MISS:



1. Escape from Suburbia by Coza
Mr. Coza knows of the horrors of remote-zap TV zombies, of clones feeding on frozen croissants. . .
Mr Coza has gone quite mad wouldn't you?
9 x 12, full color ppbk: $9 95

Also available:

...ctic OF THE Fantastic

THE GREAT WALLS OF SAMARIS

NEW!
SAMARIS, City of the Fantastic
Behind its great walls: beauty .. mystery .. attraction... obsession..
why hasn t any mission to it ever returned?
full color, 9 1/2 x 12 1/2, ppbk, $9 95

Please send me
___ Roxanna #1 $7 95 ..... $___
___ Roxanna #2 $7 95 ..... $___
___ Walls of Samaris $9 95 ..... $___
___ Escape Suburbia $9 95 $___
P & H: add $2 1st item, $1 each addtl ..... $___
TOTAL ENCLOSED ..... $___

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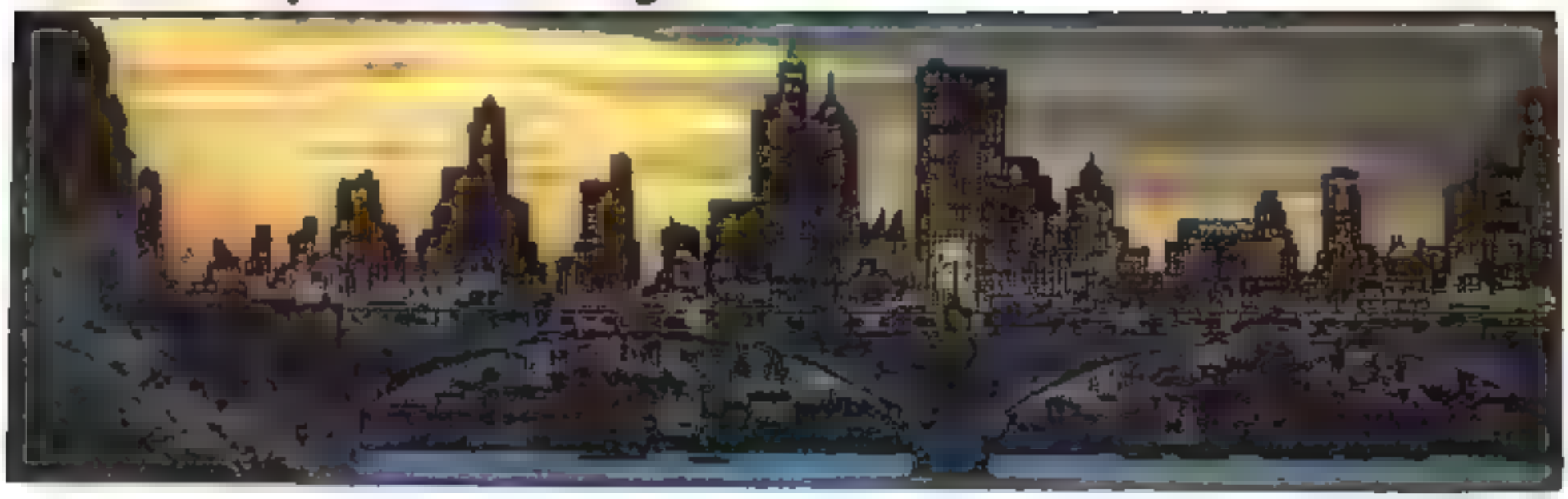
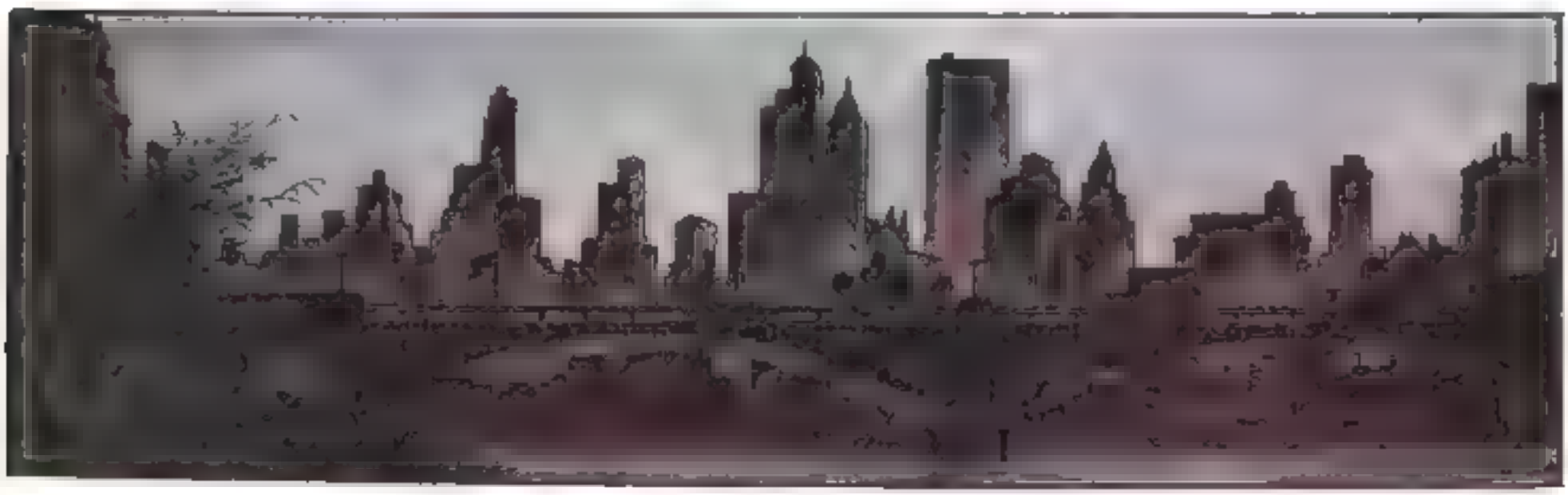
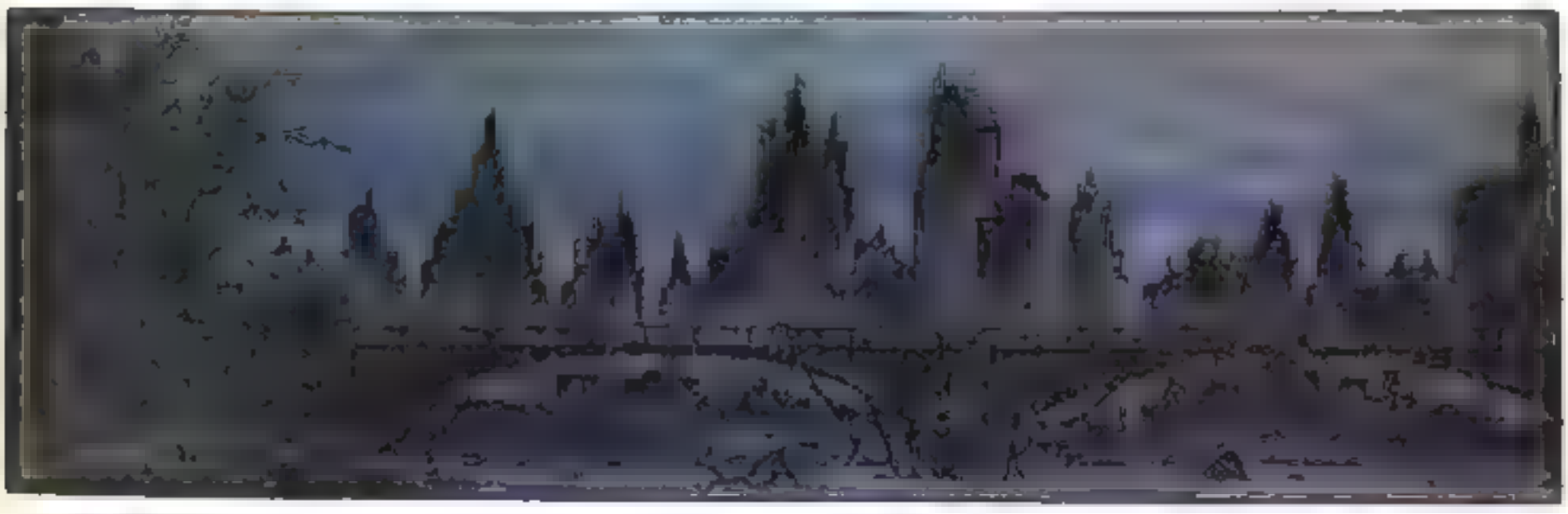
Man by Ortiz and Segura



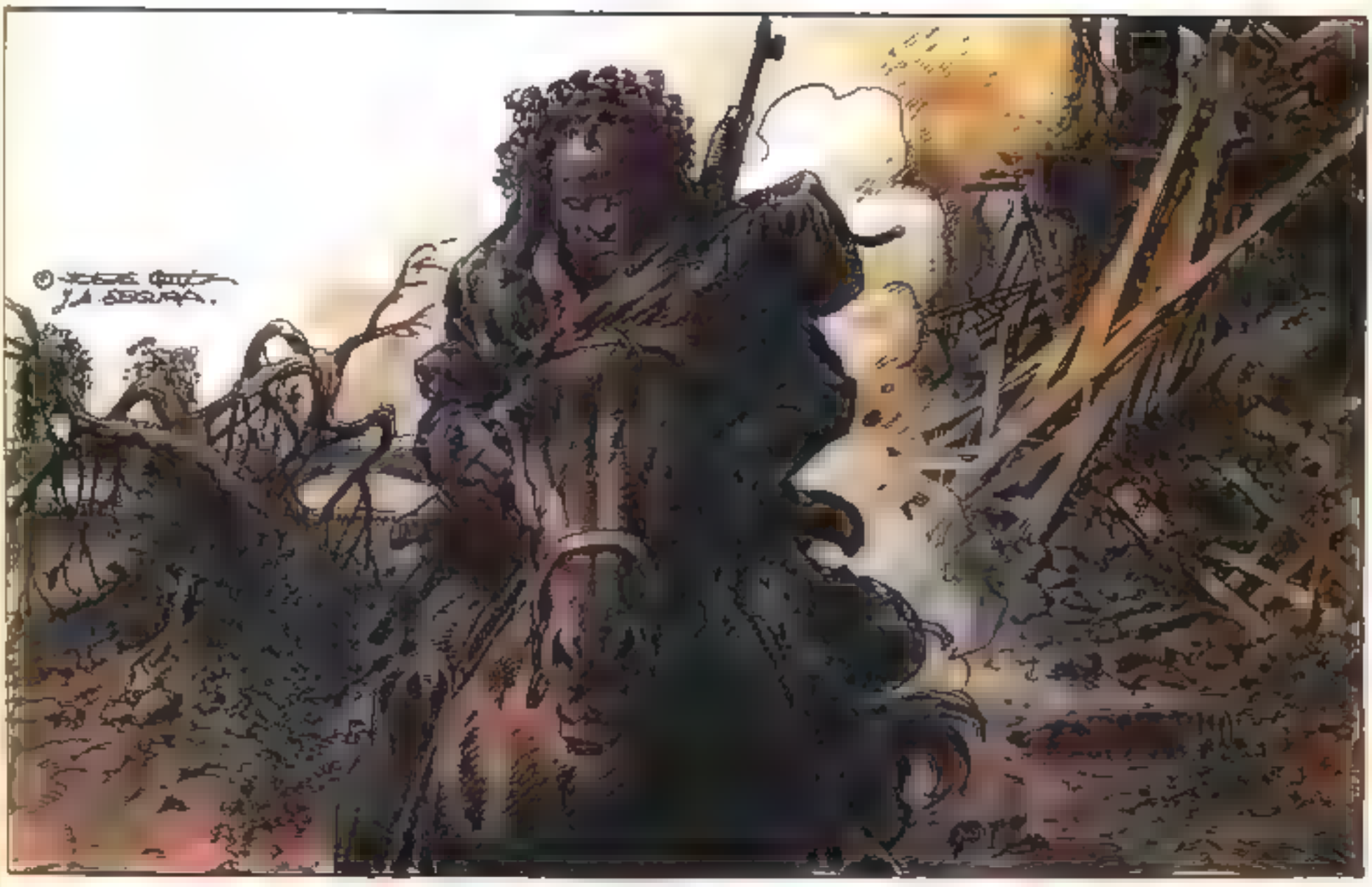
WHOEVER SAYS THAT WE DIDN'T KNOW IS A LIAR. WE COULD READ ABOUT IT EVERY DAY IN THE NEWSPAPERS. WE COULD WATCH IT ON TV. THE WAR IN THE MIDDLE EAST, REVOLUTIONS IN SOUTH AMERICA. SAVAGE STRIKES IN EUROPE. RACIAL EXPLOSIONS IN SOUTH AFRICA. WE KNEW ALL ABOUT THAT. AND SO WHEN THE GOVERNMENT TOLD US THAT WE HAD TO SAVE ENERGY, THAT THE STATE OF CRISIS DEMANDED THAT EVERYBODY MAKE SOME SACRIFICE, A TEMPORARY ONE OF COURSE, WE BELIEVED IT. WE HAD TO.

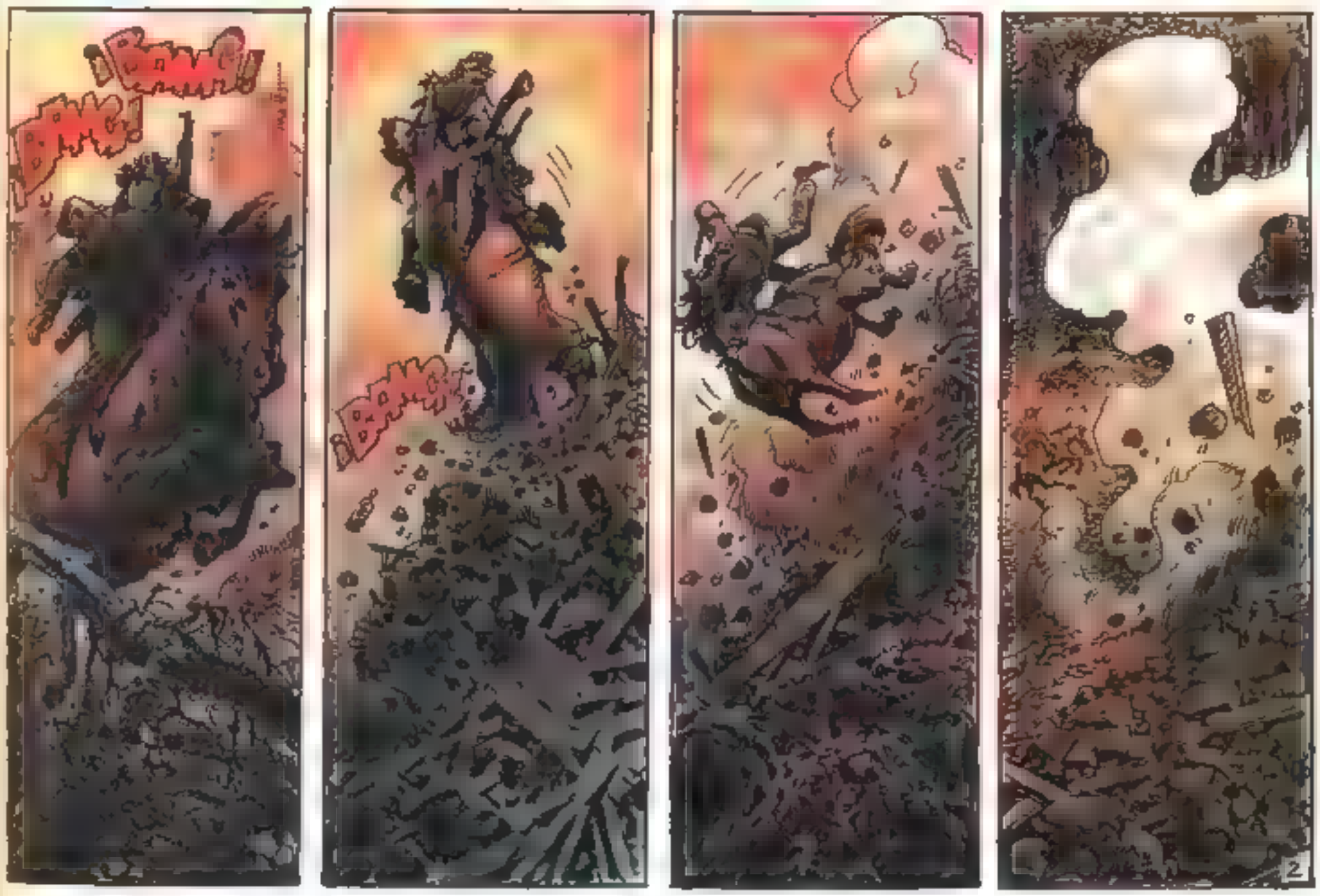


A YEAR LATER THE ELECTRICITY WAS CUT OFF. THE ELECTRIC SIGNS AND THE LIGHTS IN OUR HOMES WENT OUT FOREVER. THE ELEVATORS STOPPED RUNNING. AS DID PUBLIC TRANSPORTATION. GAS WAS RATIONED AND THE CITY SLOWLY STARTED TO DIE. REMEMBER VERY CLEARLY WHAT HAPPENED AFTER THAT. UNREST. SOCIAL REVOLTS. LOOTING. HUNGER. SICKNESS AND DEMENTIA. THE CITY WAS DEAD AND WE WERE SLOWLY ROTTING WITH IT. WE FOUGHT TO GET OUT INTO THE COUNTRY BUT WE WEREN'T ALLOWED. THE CITY STOPPED HAVING ANY HOPE.



WE HAD BEEN CONDEMNED TO DEATH ALONG WITH THE CIVILIZATION WE HAD CREATED, AND THE CITY WAS TO BE OUR GRAVE. TWENTY YEARS HAVE GONE SINCE THAT TIME. NOW PEOPLE GO ON CALLING THEMSELVES MEN AND WOMEN. BUT DON'T BELIEVE THAT'S WHAT THEY ARE. THEY BELONG TO A NEW RACE WHO FEEDS ON THE REMAINS OF MY TV. THEY ARE OUR MOST PERFECT CREATION. THEY ARE CRUEL, HAVE NO MORALS, NO BELIEFS AND NO LAWS. THEY ARE SURVIVORS AND THEY SHALL INHERIT THE EARTH.


¡LA SEGURA.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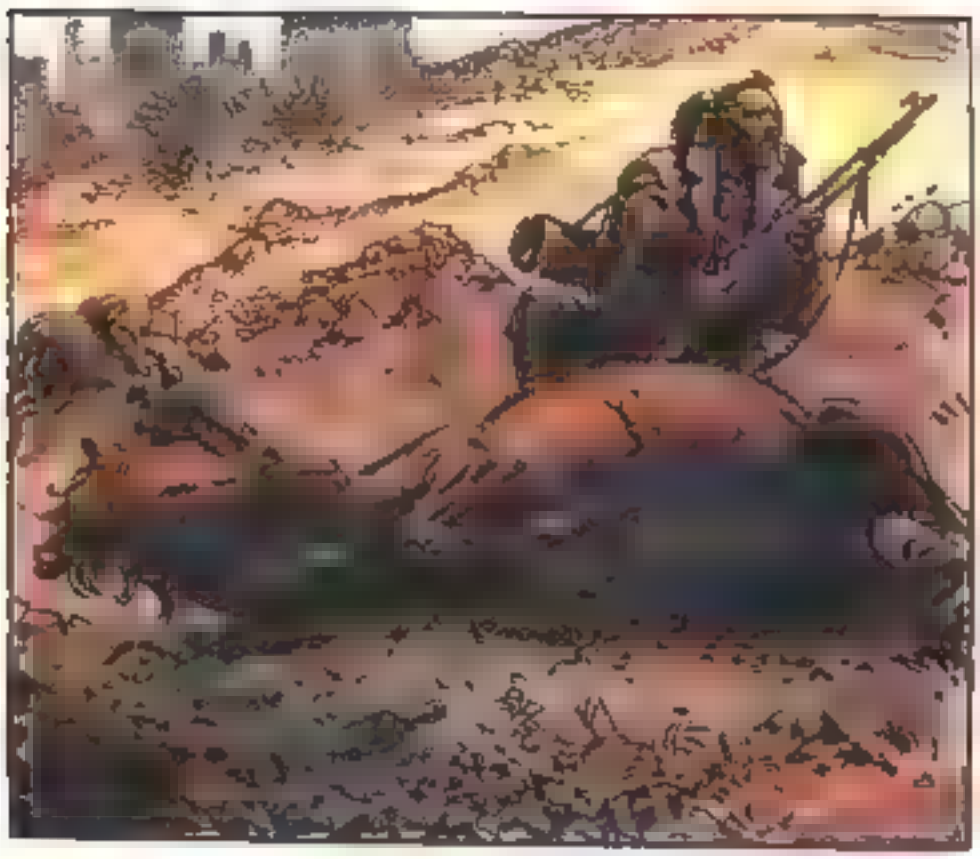
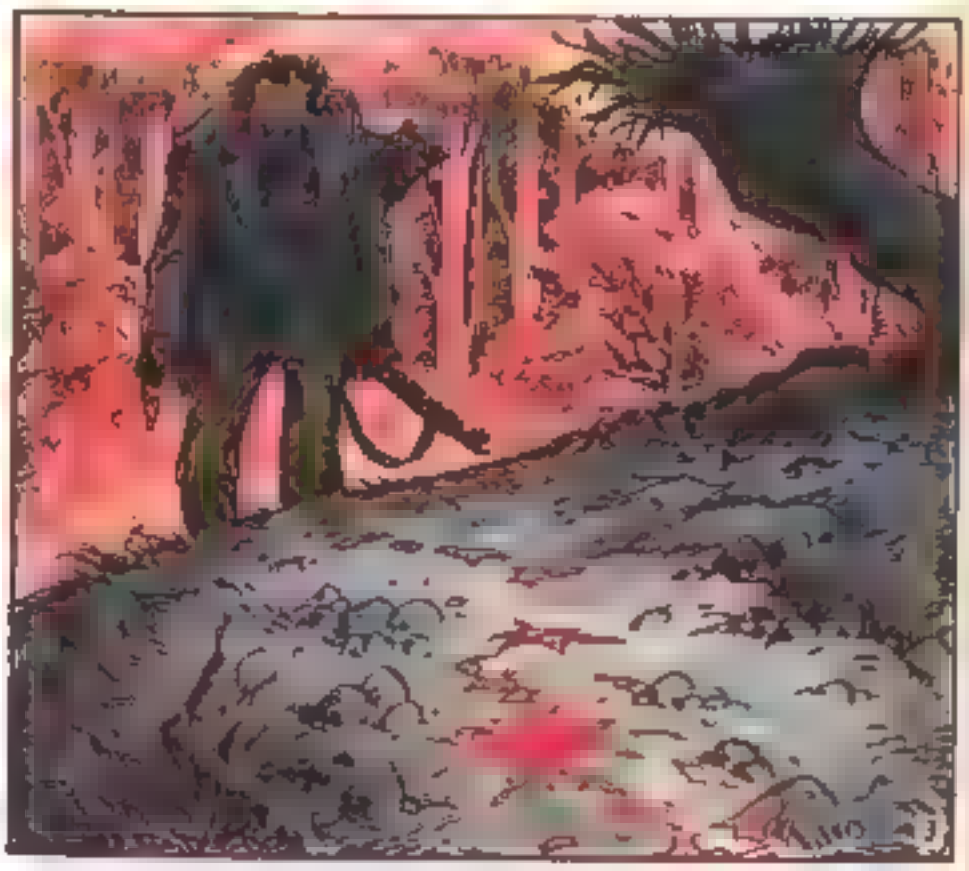
BOOM
BOOM
2



AT VERY
EVERY
THE
FOR YOU

THERE
ME



THEY SHOULDN'T COMPLAIN WE LEFT A REALLY NICE TRAIL FOR THEM THAT THEY'LL BE DELIGHTED TO FOLLOW AT LEAST I HOPE SO

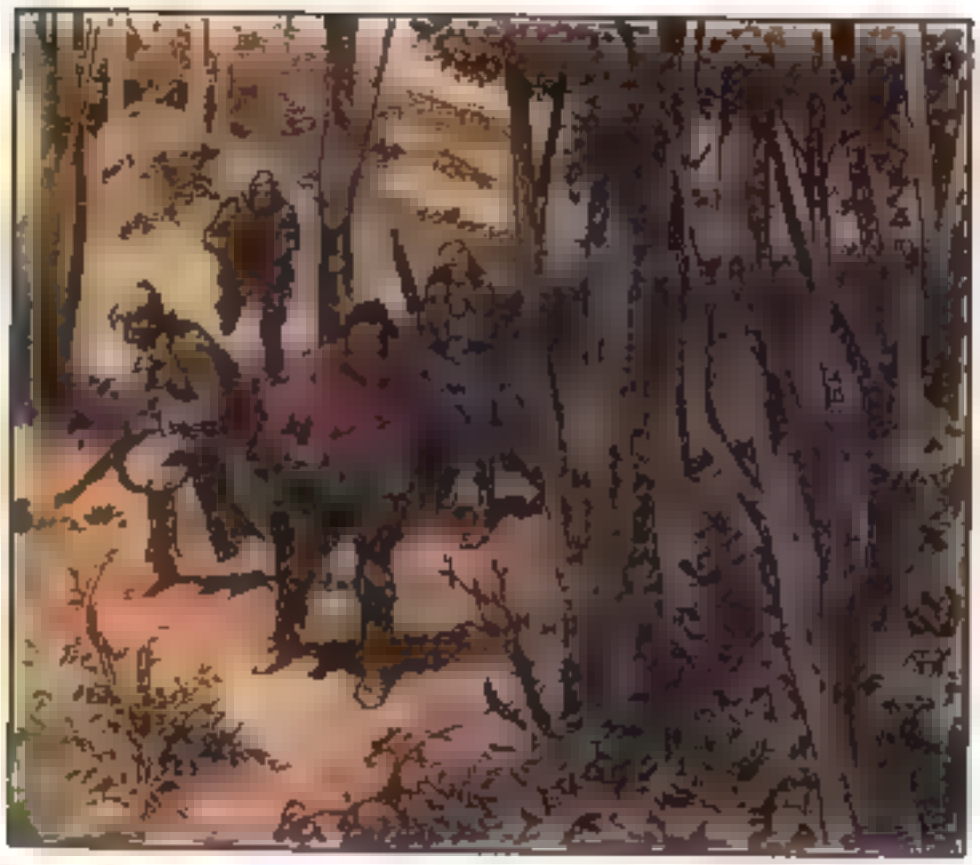
SHIT WE'VE HIT HIM !!

DON'T BE SO SURE SON HE'S AN OLD DOG AND HE KNOWS ALL THE TRICKS

YOU CAN PROCLAIM VICTORY AS SOON AS HIS HEAD IS FIRMLY PLACED UPON A STAKE OVER YOUR SISTER'S GRAVE

IT'S GOT AFTER HIM AND HE REALLY CAN ANYTHING

4

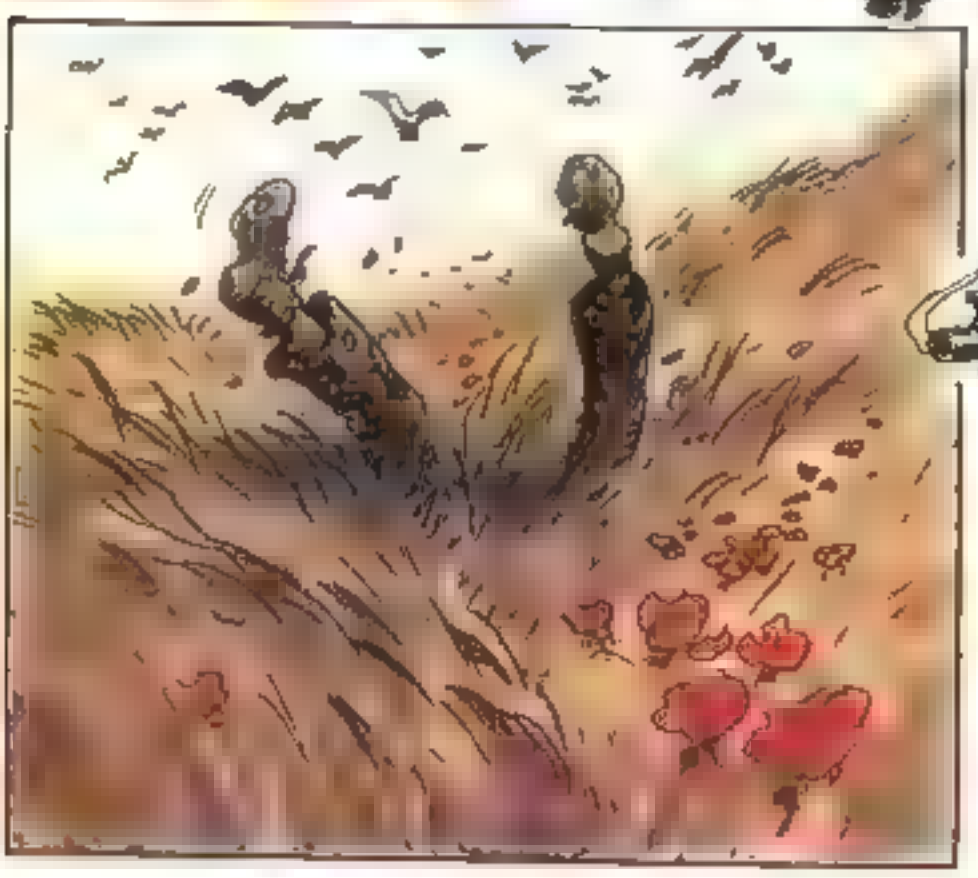


YOU SEE WE ONLY HIT THE HORSE
LET'S CUT HIM UP IT WOULD BE A SHAME TO WASTE ALL THAT GOOD MEAT

LOOK AT THIS, FATHER HE'S WOUNDED HE'S LOSING MORE BLOOD THAN A BULL WHOSE THROAT'S BEEN SPLIT

HE CAN'T GO VERY FAR LIKE THAT LET'S HOPE HE BLEEDS TO DEATH BEFORE IVE
DON'T SAY THAT FATHER I WANT TO HAVE THE PLEASURE OF FINISHING HIM OFF

BANG!
BANG!
POINT GO OUT INTO THE OPEN HE COULD BE WAITING



A FEW MINUTES LATER HE'S REACHED THE RIVER

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

I'M GOING TO LOOK FOR THAT PIG HE'S PROBABLY THINKING THAT NOBODY WILL HAVE THE GUTS TO FOLLOW HIM INTO THE FOREST BUT I'LL

FORGET ABOUT THAT SON. I LOVE YOU TOO MUCH TO LET YOU RISK YOUR LIFE. DON'T WANT HIM TO KILL YOU AS HE DID LOU'S

YOU HEARD YOUR BROTHER'S PLAN. GO FIND HIM

WHY ME? YOU'RE NOT IN A WORLD OF THE WORST OF ALL YOUR SONS THE GARBAGE

FOR THAT VERY REASON. DON'T CARE WHAT HAPPENS TO YOU. I'VE NEVER CARED. STICK YOUR NECK OUT. SHOW ME THAT YOU'RE A MAN

I HATE YOU. I HATE YOU AND THE DAY I'LL KILL YOU FATHER

IF I WOULD MANAGE TO CROSS THE RIVER AND GET TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CITY I WIN THIS ROUND OF THE GAME

OKAY FATSO WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? IT'S NOT ABOUT TO PRAY AND DON'T SMOKE SO SHOOT AND LEAVE ME IN PEACE

YOU YOU KILLED MY SISTER MARIA

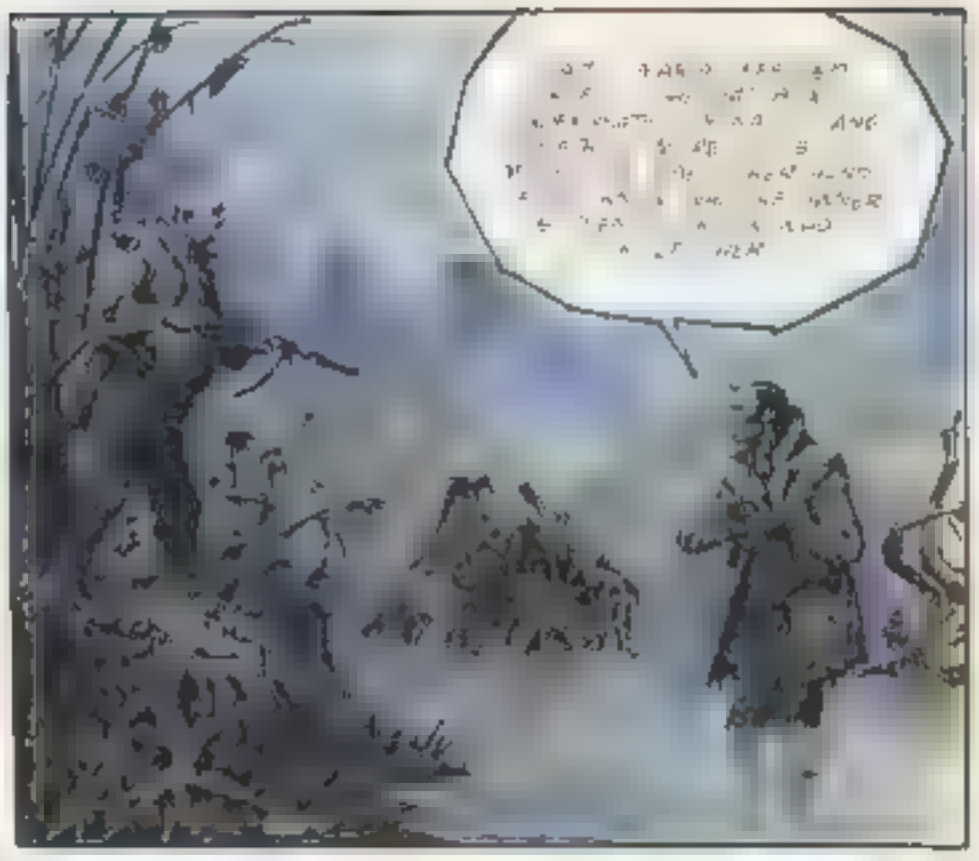
KEEP YOUR HAND AWAY FROM THAT RIFLE KEEP IT AWAY

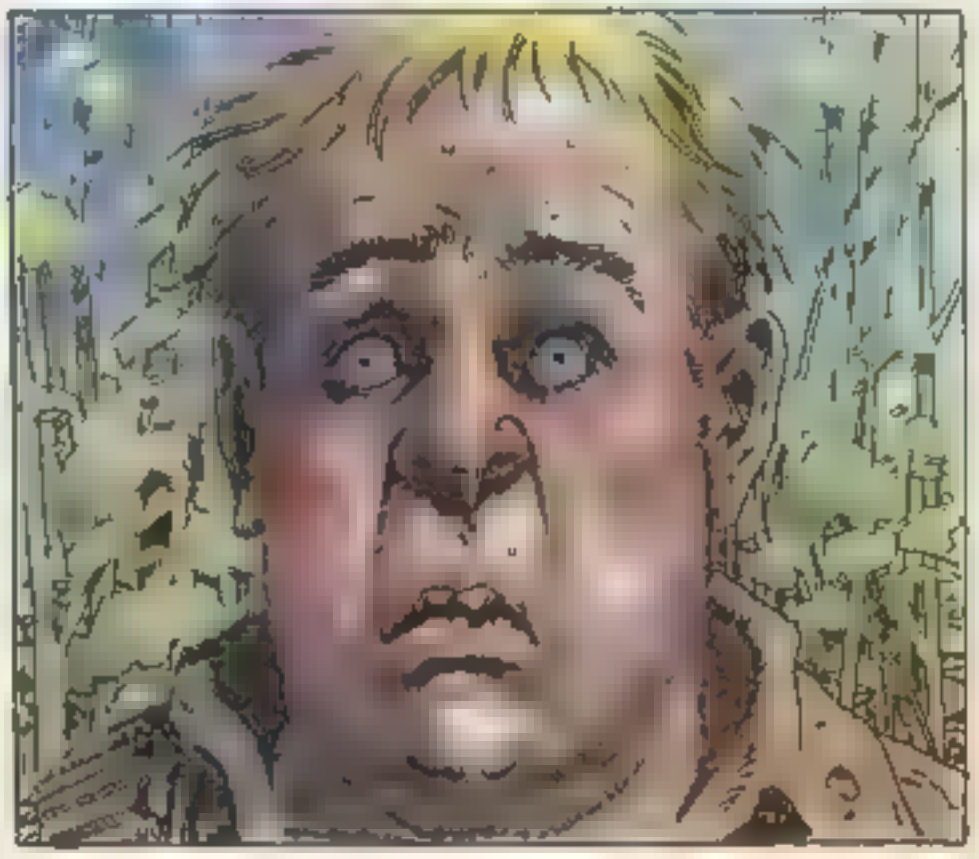
CALM DOWN FATSO.

IF YOU WERE SURE THAT I HAD REALLY DONE IT YOU WOULD HAVE SHOT ME ALREADY YOU KNOW THAT IT'S NOT A VERY CONSCIENTIOUS GUY BUT RAPING YOUR SISTER IS NOT PART OF MY REPERTORY BECAUSE MARIA WAS RAPED

7

SO, WHERE THE LAST
TIME WHAT DID HER





BANG!

BANG!

I'M SORRY FATHER SOT HERE LATE FORGIVE ME

ET HIM ALONE FATHER

YOU DAMNED COWARD

WE WILL CROSS THE RIVER AT THE BRIDGE WE WON'T REST UNTIL WE HAVE AVENGED THE DEATH OF OUR DEAR ONES SWEAR IT

9

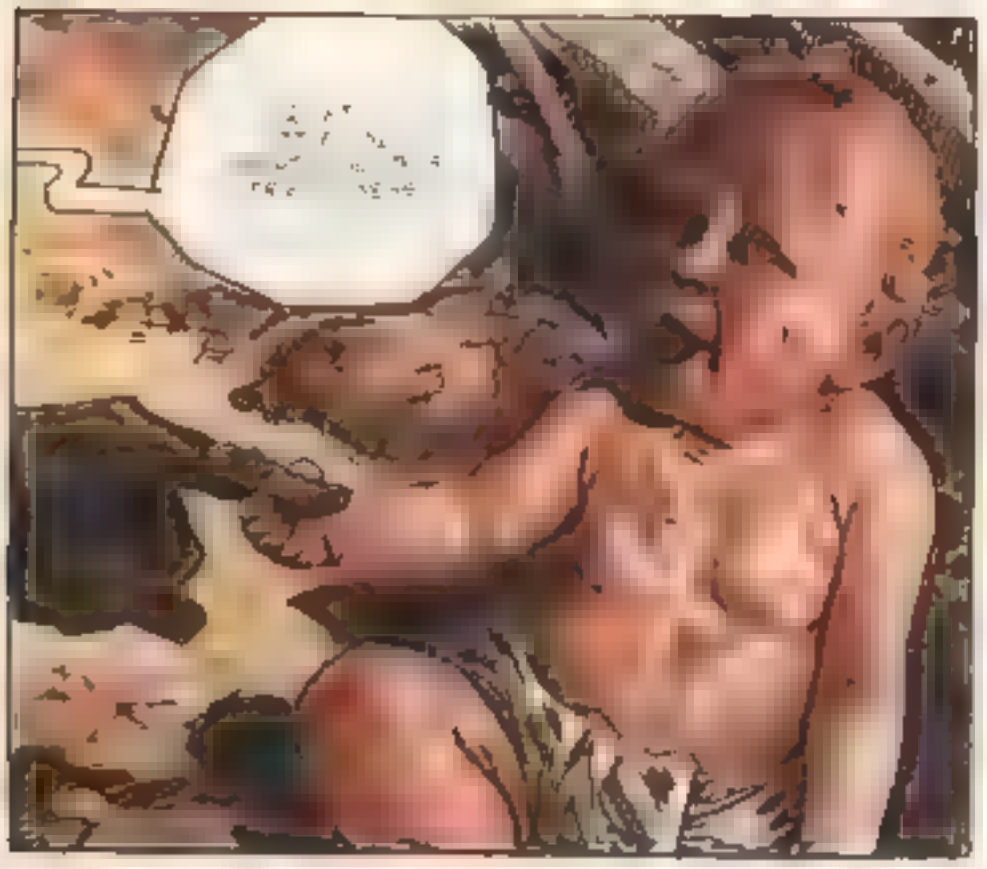
DON'T KNOW WHO THE HELL HE LET ME GO AND DON'T BOTHER TO ASK. WAS HUNGRY AS ST TO BE ALIVE AND TO HAVE TIME TO PUT A BIG DISTANCE BETWEEN MYSELF AND ARMED'S GANG

GUEE...ENNGUEE...

ENNGUEEE

GUEEE

I'M SURE YOU WOULDN'T LIKE WHAT HAS BEEN IN THIS CAGE SINCE MOM SO IT'S BETTER THAT WE EAT IT BEFORE THE RATS GET TO ME



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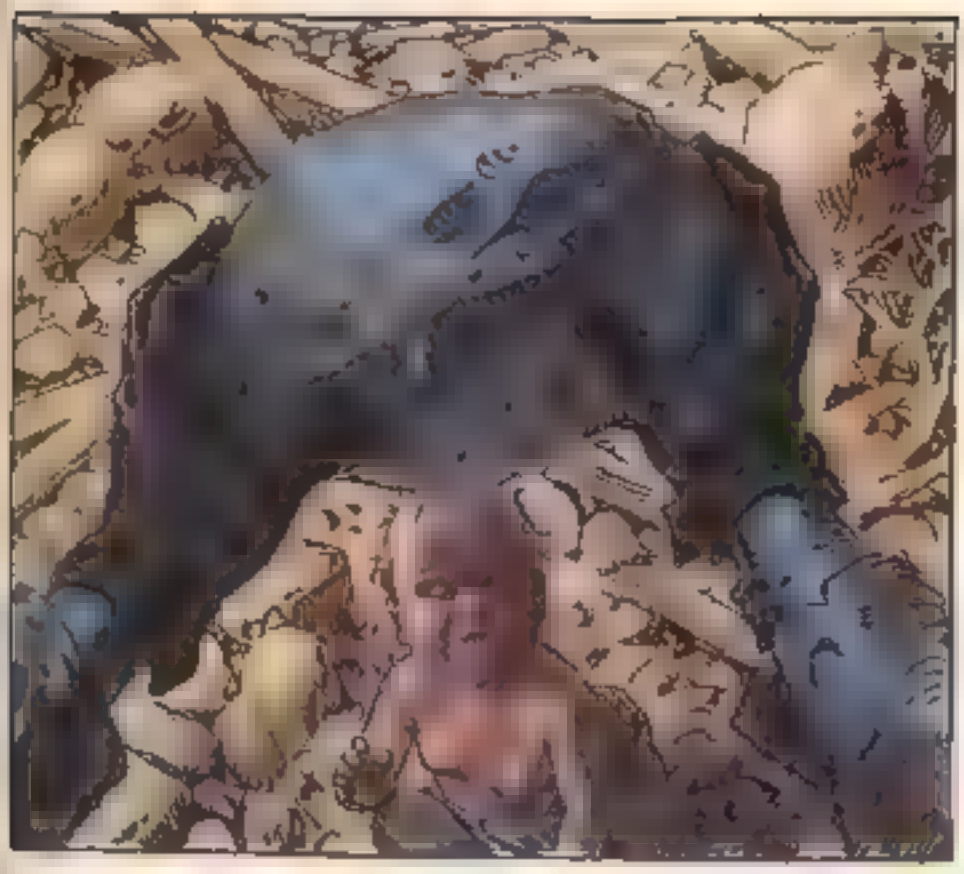
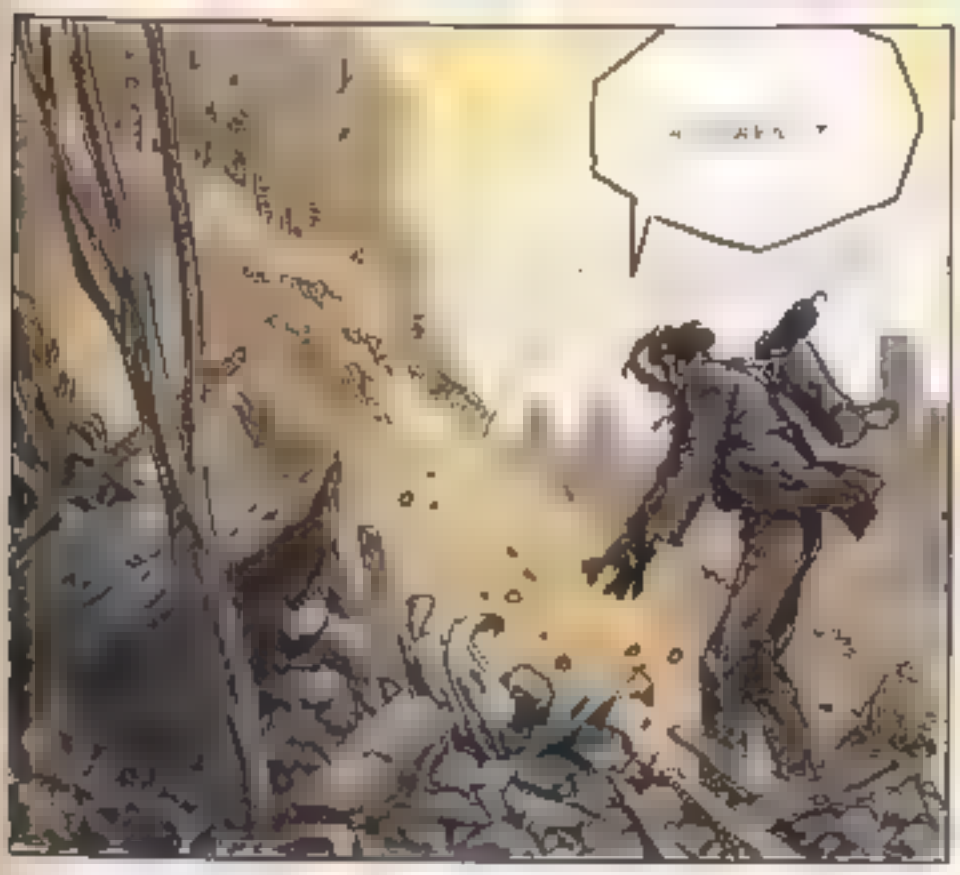
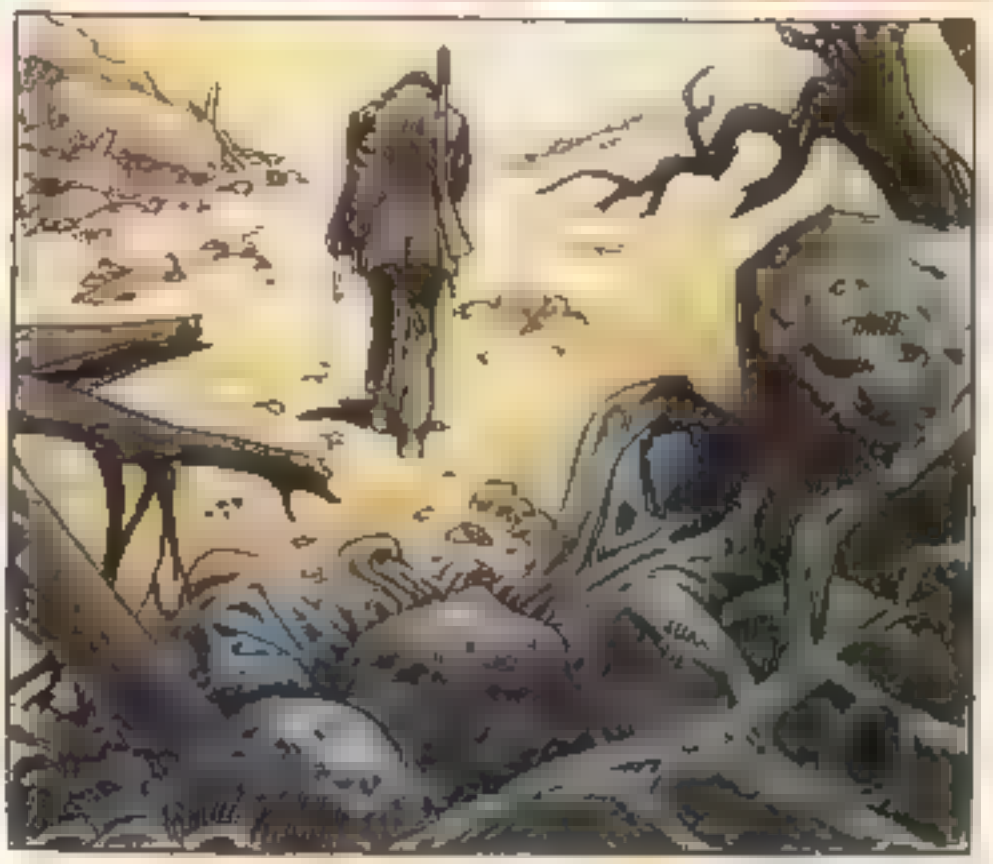
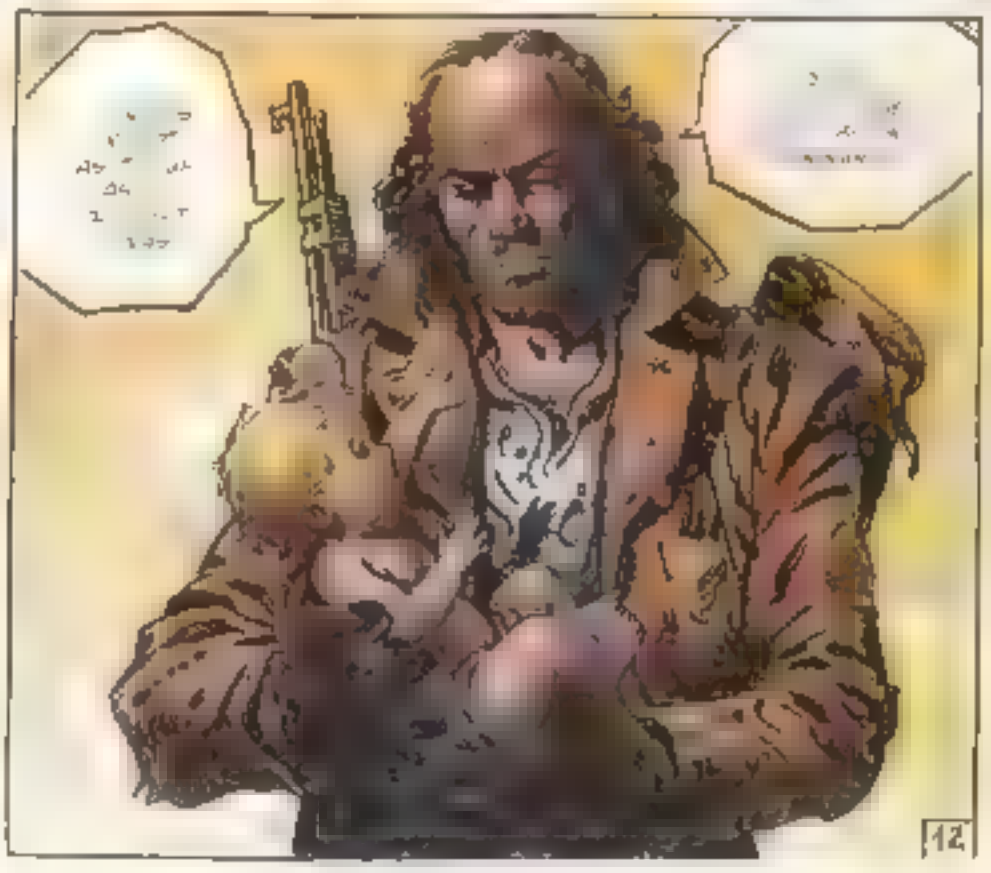







12

A FEW HOURS LATER

IN TEN MINUTES HE'LL BE WITHIN RANGE

LET ME GO AFTER HIM FATHER LL CIRCLE BEHIND HIM HE BE CAUGHT BETWEEN TWO FIRES.

FORGET IT

YOU'RE REALLY SLOW FATHER DIEGO WANTS TO KILL THAT MAN HIMSELF BECAUSE HE CAN'T RISK THAT THE MAN MIGHT TALK TO YOU. ISN'T THAT SO, BROTHER?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

MARIA HAD BLOOD UNDERNEATH HER NAILS SHE SCRATCHED WHOEVER KILLED HER AND THE MAN HAS NO SCRATCHES ON HIM. THE MAN ONLY HAD THIS MEDALLION THAT HE TOOK FROM HER HANDS SHE PULLED IT OFF THE MURDERERS NECK

13

THIS IS YOURS TAKE OFF YOUR SHIRT

CALM DOWN FATHER FATSO IS LYING HE STOLE THAT MEDAL FROM ME HE HATES ME BECAUSE I'M YOUR FAVORITE HE SET ME UP

LET ME SEE YOUR CHEST TRAITOR

NOOOOOO

BANG!

YOU CAN START TO WORRY NOW LITTLE ONE IF THIS SHOT IS FOR ME YOU'LL SOON FIND YOURSELF WITH NO ONE TO WIPE YOUR NOSE

WHY DID YOU DO IT? SHE WAS YOUR SISTER

AHHH YOU TAUGHT ME TO ALWAYS TAKE WHAT I WANTED 'THIS WORLD 'S A JUNGLE ONLY THOSE WHO HAVE NO HEART WILL SURVIVE THAT'S WHAT YOU TAUGHT ME AND I WANTED THAT BITCH OF A SISTER MORE THAN ANYTHING.

AREN'T YOU PROUD OF ME, FATHER? AREN'T YOU AHHHH

MY GOD WHAT HAVE WE BECOME? WAS THAT WHAT YOU LEARNED FROM ME FROM ME??

TOO MANY SHOTS FOR MY TASTE I STARTED TO RUN BRONCO WOULD NOT STOP UNTIL HE FOUND ME UNTIL HE GOT HIS REVENGE A REVENGE THAT I TOO HAVE WAS AS HEAVY AS LEAD IN MY ARMS I WAS HATING BRONCO AND HIS STUPID REVENGE REVENGE FOR WHAT?

15

THE END

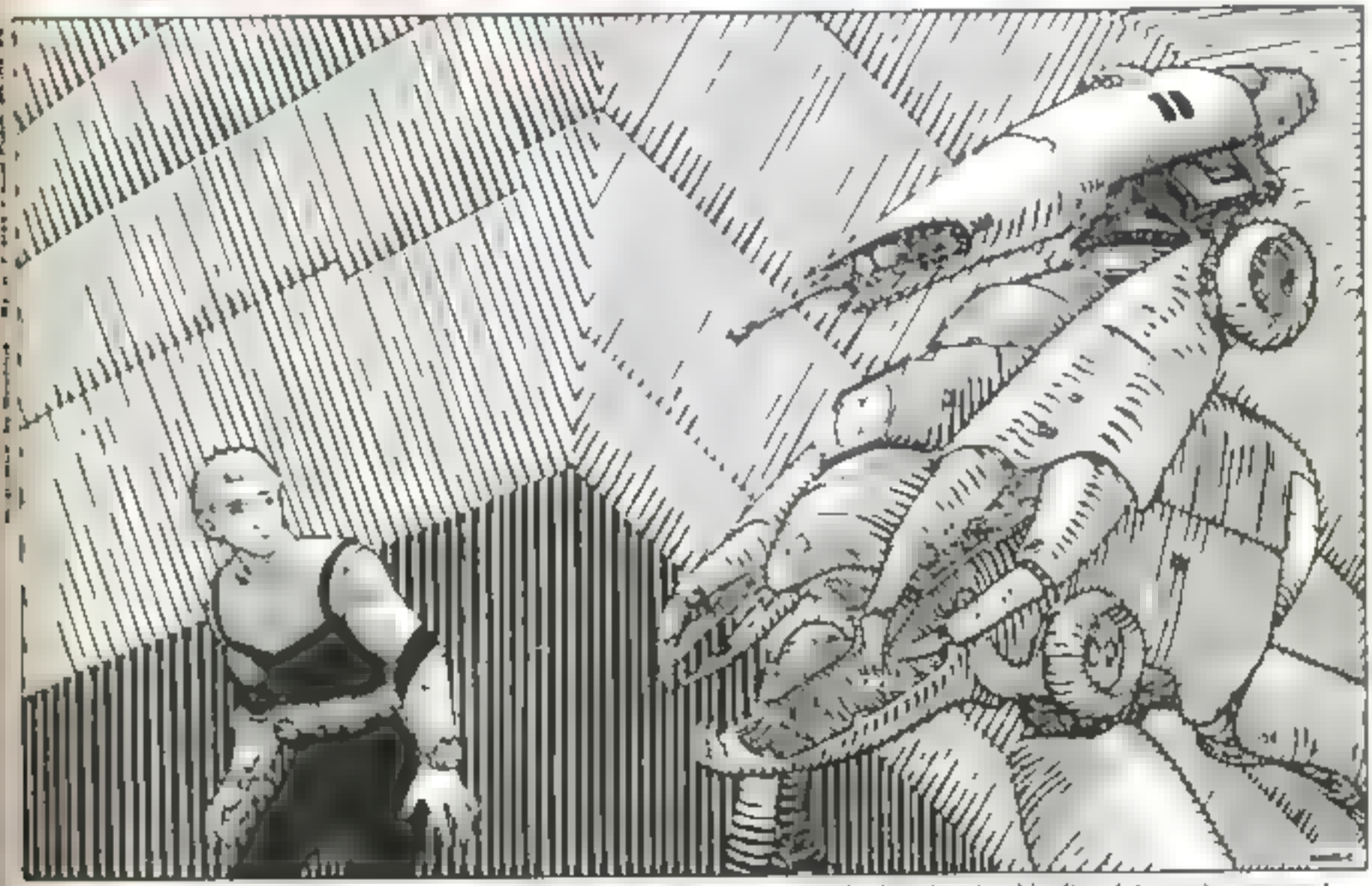
There's a Joker at Every Party!

JOKER

JOKER

JOKER

Cigarette Paper for Finer Tobaccos



Robert Silverberg follows Earth's first-time travelers on their mind-bending voyages into the distant past and far-flung future in his new novel *Project Pendulum*. Walker and Company. Illustrated by Moebius. th Ocean Press book is due out in the fall

NO RESPECT

MIGUELANXO PRADO '86

LOOK AT THAT PRETTY BIRDIE DOWN THERE

THE YELLOW ONE

NO. THE BLUE ONE

COME ON PEDRO SIT DOWN WOMAN WE CAN ALL BE PERFECTLY WELL

THINK SO?

LOOK AT HOW ROOMY IT IS AND THAT YOUNG MAN IS LEARNING

HEY, ARE YOU PUSHING FALSE IN HERE

HEY, WHAT IS MY SON WHO ARE YOU RIDE OF YOUR MIND?

PLEASE DON'T HURT ME MISTER LADY
I WAS JUST MINDING MY OWN BUSINESS
LISTEN TO ME YOU MORON. I'M GIVING YOU A CHANCE TO SAVE YOUR ASS. IF YOU DON'T GET OVER THERE RIGHT THIS MINUTE
FORGET ABOUT ME AND MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS
THINK IT'S TIME FOR US TO EXIT THESE SLOW AND PAINFUL BECAUSE IT WAS D THAT EMBARRASSES ME
TUMB
MIGUELANXO '86

THEY SHOULDN'T BE WANDERING AROUND THE INNER CITY

HEADING

ON

BANG

JEL... LOOK AT WHAT THEY DID TO HIM

THE PEOPLE WHO REALLY DESERVE A MEDAL ARE THOSE BABY MOTHERS... REALLY WONDER WHAT THEY DO INSTEAD OF LOOKING AFTER THEIR KIDS

COME ON MAN GET UP

WE SHOULD HURRY UP OR WE'LL BE LATE TO THE MOVIE... LET'S GO

THE LIGHTS GO

HEAVY METAL
102

SHIT

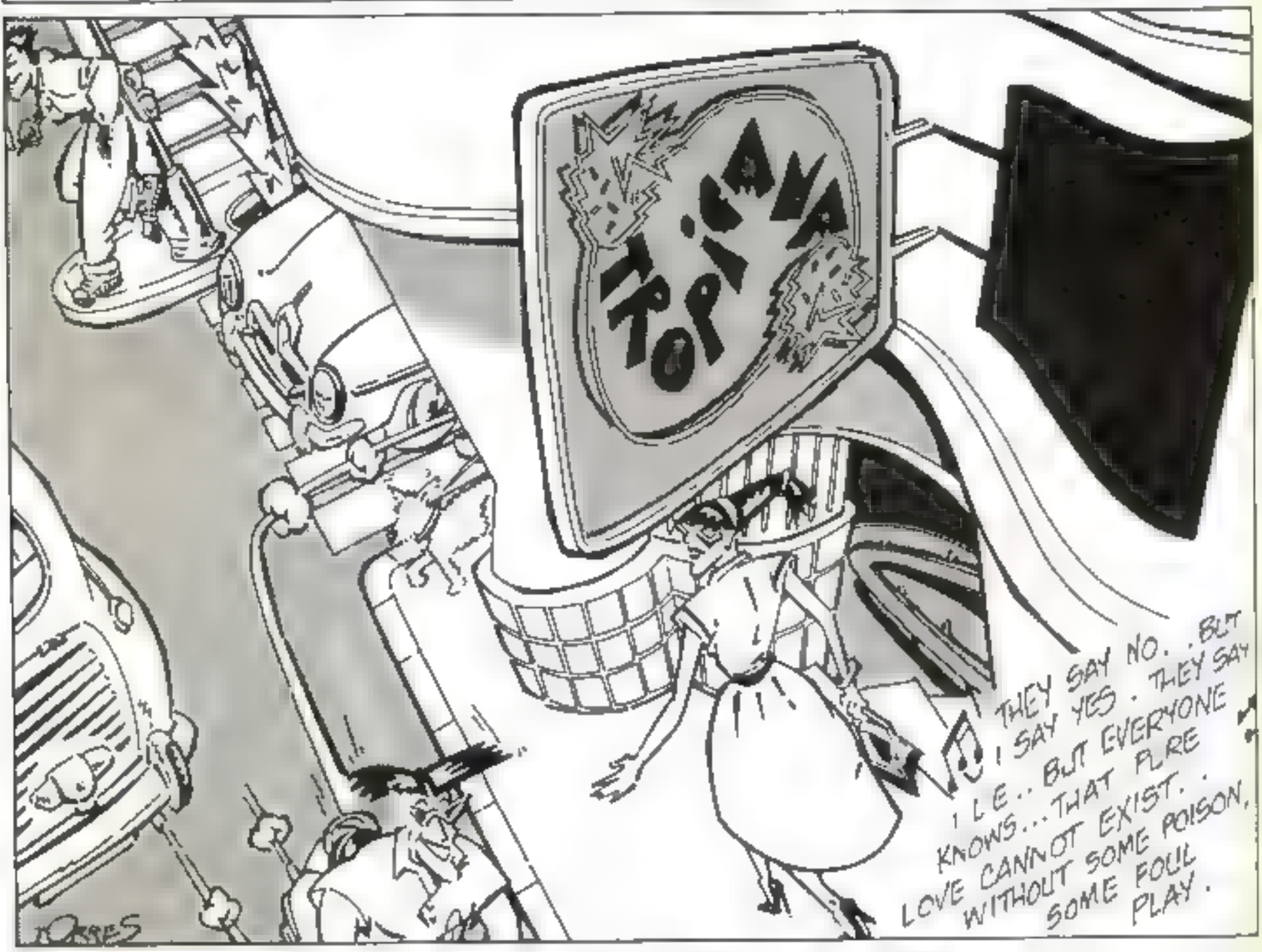
YES

HEY

THE END

TROPICANA

A Poisonous but Sentimental Dance



.. WHERE EVERY NIGHT HE PLAYS THE SAXOPHONE . WITH AN ORCHESTRA PEOPLE LOVE TO LISTEN TO. HE SINGS ABOUT LOVE, MESSY RELATIONSHIPS AND PASSIONATE AFFAIRS.. WITHOUT KNOWING THAT HIS WORDS AWAKEN NEW PASSIONS BUT THIS KID ONLY THINKS ABOUT GLORY... THOUGH HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT HE WASN'T BORN TO WIN....

HE GLANCES 'ROUND THE JOINT. WITHOUT SEEING THE PERSON HE IS LOOKING FOR

THE BOSS IS IN THERE, COUNTING

DETERMINED YET RESPECTFUL HE WALKS INTO THE BACK OFFICE ... WHERE RICO MALARRASA WATCHES HIM COME IN

DEADLY EYES, HAIR PLASTERED AND GLINTING AT ALL TIMES.. TWO THICK LIPS CLOSED AROUND A GOLD CIGARETTE HOLDER...

FOR THIS GOODLOOKER LIFE HOLDS NO MORE SECRETS... 'CAUSE HE'S THE OWNER OF ALL THE LOCAL 'CROPS'... NO ONE GETS HIGH IN THE CITY WITHOUT HIS PERMISSION.. 'CAUSE HE CONTROLS ALL THE DRUG TRAFFIC ..

TONY, THE KID, KNOWS WHAT RICO IS ABOUT .. ALAS, FOR THE REASON HE ADMIRES THE SLEAZE

IT'S OKAY. YOU CAN BRING HER TO WORK HERE...

... SHE CAN START TOMORROW AS A WAITRESS IN THE BAR...

SILK STOCKINGS, MINI-SKIRT AND LOW HEELS THAT'S ALL SHE NEEDS FOR THIS KIND OF WORK....

RICO, LIFE IS UNCERTAIN AND WITHOUT YOUR HELP MY GOOD LUCK WOULDN'T LAST.

IT'S THE GIRL THAT TONY WANTS TO MARRY... SHE'S GOT A JOB, BUT IT DOESN'T PAY THE RENT.

IT'S TIME FOR THE KID TO GET UP TO PLAY HIS SAX ..HE BLOWS OUT HIS FAVORITE SONG HE'S HAPPY

IT'S JUST LIKE WHEN I MET HER

AND I TOOK HER AWAY FROM HER LOUSY LIFE WITH OUT A THOUGHT FOR MYSELF

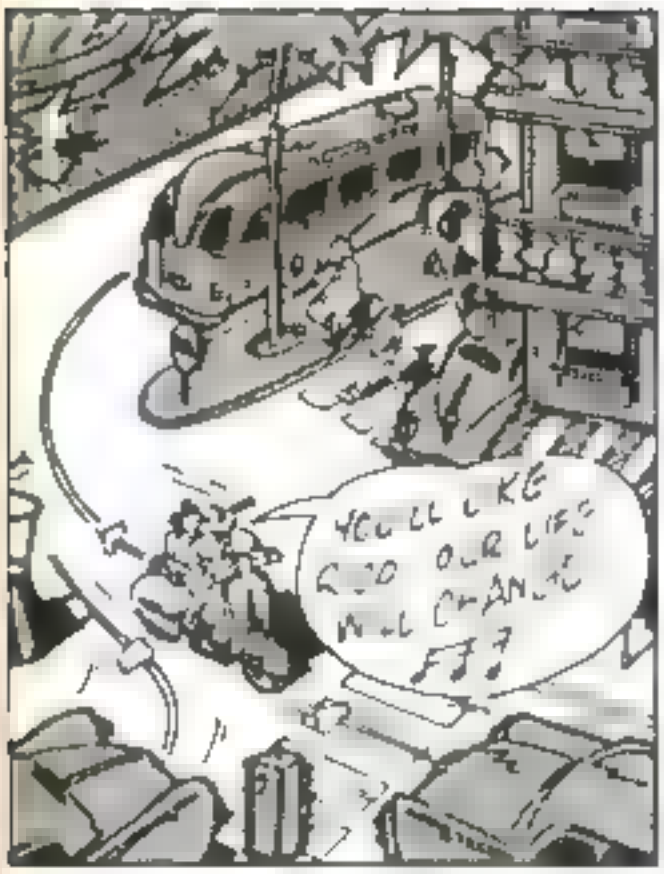
..HIS WORDS DRAG SHADOWS ONTO THE DANCE FLOOR....BUT NOBODY GUESSES THAT HIS SONG TELLS THE TRUTH..

YES MY FRIENDS, HIS GIRLFRIEND IS A PROTAGONIST...

SHE WAS A PROSTITUTE DOING THE BEST BEAT IN THE CITY SHE HAD A PIMP WHO BEAT HER FOR THE SMALLEST THINGS

SHE MEETS TONY AND LEFT HER PROFESSION IT'S OBVIOUS THAT IT WAS AN OVERWHELMING PASSION.

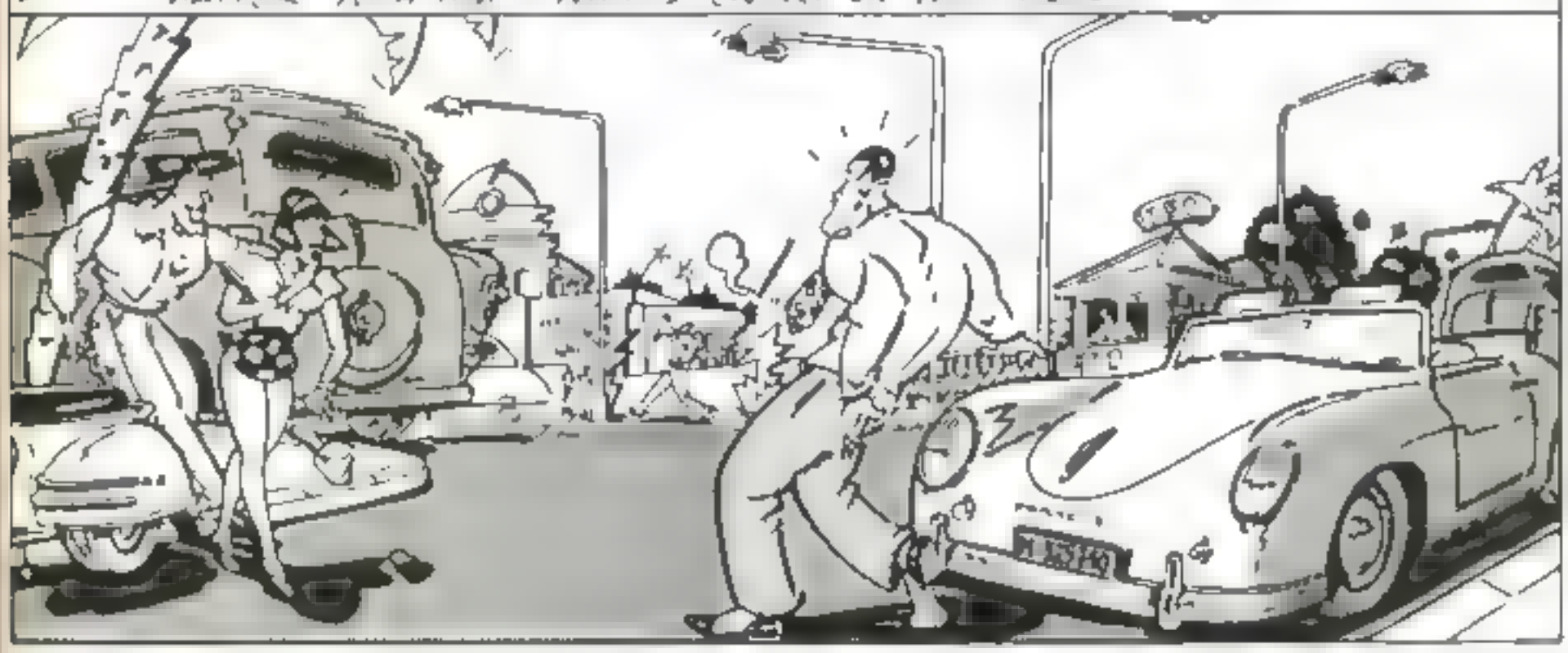
SHE GOES TO SCHOOL, FINDS A JOB, STARTS A NEW LIFE THIS CANNOT END WELL SHE CHANGED HER WHOLE LIFE



HER NAME IS PLR MANZANARES...AND HER FACE HOLDS NO TRACE OF HER FAST

THEY ARRIVE AT THE CLUB AND AS THEY PARK THEY SEE RICO, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE STREET, GETTING OUT OF HIS CAR...

WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN SEARA'S TEMPER AND LIGHTNING WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM? WHAT'S GOING ON WITH HER?



...TONY, HEAD OVER HEELS IN LOVE, DOESN'T NOTICE... AND INTRODUCES THEM TO EACH OTHER

THE GRIP IS TOO TIGHT, THE CIGARETTE TREMBLES SLIGHTLY. AND THE LOOK WISHES IT COULD KILL.. BUT, ALAS, THE GIRL STILL DOESN'T FEEL UNWELCOME

AND THE REASON, GENTLEMEN, IS THAT OF THE TWELVE GIRLS RICO USED TO PIMP FOR ... SHE WAS THE BEST.

♫ ...TIME HAS A WAY OF MAKING YOU FORGET MOST UNPLEASANT THINGS. ♫

BUT THERE ARE PLEASURES NOT EVEN CENTURIES CAN ERASE....

...AND WHEN I GET YOU ALONE, I'M GOING TO TEACH YOU SUCH A LESSON!

♫ ...THE GIRL'S PAST CATCHES UP WITH HER, ALL OF A SUDDEN...AND RICO REMINDS HER OF LIFE IN THE STREET WHICH SHE MISSED: BLOWS, SIRENS, THE POLICE. ♫

THIS IS THE LAST TIME YOU MAKE FUN OF ME, LADY ♫

♫ ...DAYS GO BY, AND THEN A WHOLE MONTH, AND TONY KEEPS ASKING HIMSELF: WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH PURI?... ♫♫ HE BEGINS TO GUESS THE TRUTH...

♫ I KNEW SOMETIME AGO THAT SHE WOULD FORGET ALL THAT I'VE TOLD HER... ♫

♫ ...AND ONE NIGHT TONY FINDS THE TRAITORS TOGETHER WHEN THEY THINK HE IS SINGING HIS SONG.... ♫

♫ ...I FIND HER IN YOUR ARMS ..IT'S JUST ANOTHER EPISODE IN THE STORY OF MY FAILURES ...

♫ ...A BLADE GLITTERS OMINOUSLY IN THE AIR... ♫ ALAS, GENTLEMEN, SOON THIS SONG WILL BE ENDING...

♫ ONLY BLOOD CAN WASH AWAY BETRAYAL!

FIP

♫. BUT RICO, WHO ALWAYS WINS, OPENS A DRAWER AND [illegible] A SUNGLASSES ♫

♫. AND IT'S TONY WHO CRUMBLES WITH A BIG HOLE IN [illegible] AND BETWEEN [illegible] SOME MORE [illegible] AM DYING

♫....I FEEL SO SORRY ABOUT ALL THIS... BUT I WOULD BE TE[illegible] IF I SAID,

THAT BETWEEN LOVE AND [illegible] I ALWAYS PREFER LOVE ♫

THE END

The Great Chief of the Seattle Tribe Answers the Powerful White Man's Request to Buy the Indians' Land

by Moebius

FOR MY PEOPLE EVERY PART OF THIS LAND IS SACRED A GLEAMING PINE NEEDLE A SANDY RIVER BANK THE LIGHT MIST IN THE WIGWAM OF A DARK FOREST EVERY THING IS SACRED IN THE EYES AND IN THE MEMORY OF MY PEOPLE
THE SAP RISING IN THE TREE BRINGS WITH IT THE MEMORY OF THE RED INDIANS, AND THE SPARKLING WATER IN OUR STREAMS AND RIVERS IS THE BLOOD OF OUR ANCESTORS
IF WE SELL OUR LAND YOU MUST NEVER FORGET THAT IT IS SACRED
WE KNOW THAT FOR THE WHITE MAN LAND IS THEIR A STRANGE IDEA IN HIS MIND ONE CORNER OF THE LAND IS LIKE ANOTHER HE COMES IN THE NIGHT AND TAKES FROM THE LAND ALL HE NEEDS, THEN HE LEAVES HE DESPISES HIS CHILDREN OF THE REAL RICHES BUT HE DOESN'T CARE

HE TREATS THE EARTH HIS MOTHER, AND THE SKY HIS FATHER AS THINGS THAT CAN BE BOUGHT LOOTED OR SOLD JUST LIKE COLORED BEADS
THE APPETITE WILL DEVOUR THE EARTH AND LEAVE IT A DESERT I REALLY DON'T KNOW OUR CUSTOMS ARE SO DIFFERENT FROM OURS THE SIGHT OF A CITY MAKES INDIANS SICK MAYBE BECAUSE WE ARE SAVAGES AND WE DON'T UNDERSTAND

THERE IS NO PEACE IN THE WHITE MAN'S CITIES NOWHERE CAN YOU HEAR THE LEAVES GROWING IN THE SPRING OR INSECTS RUBBING THEIR WINGS
IN THE END I WILL DO WHAT I WANT TO ANYWAYS I DON'T CARE
WHAT IS THERE LEFT IN LIFE IF THE CAN'T HEAR THE CRY OF THE GOATSUCKER AND THE FROGS CROAKING ALL NIGHT NEAR THE SWAMP ?

THE INDIAN PREFERS THE SWEET SOUND OF THE WIND AND ITS SMELL CLEANSED BY THE MID-DAY RAIN OR PERFUMED BY THE PINES. THE WHITE MAN NEVER SEEMS TO NOTICE THE AIR HE BREATHES... JUST LIKE A DYING MAN, HE CANNOT RECOGNIZE SMELLS.

IF WE SELL YOU OUR LAND YOU HAVE TO REMEMBER THAT THE AIR IS INFINITELY PRECIOUS, AND THAT THE SPIRIT OF THE AIR IS IN ALL LIVING THINGS.

THE WIND WHICH MADE OUR ANCESTORS BREATHE FOR THE FIRST TIME, WILL ALSO RECEIVE THEIR LAST LOOK.

AND IF WE SELL YOU OUR LAND YOU HAVE TO KEEP IT INTACT AND SACRED, A PLACE WHERE MAN CAN RECOGNIZE THE TASTE OF THE WIND.

I WILL CONSIDER YOUR OFFER

BUT ON ONE CONDITION.

THE WHITE MAN MUST TREAT THE ANIMALS WHO LIVE ON THIS LAND LIKE HIS BROTHERS AND SISTERS.

I AM A WILD MAN, AND I DO NOT KNOW ANY OTHER WAY OF LIVING. I HAVE SEEN MILLIONS OF BUFFALO LYING ROTTING ON THE PRAIRIE, LEFT THERE BY THE WHITE MAN WHO KILLED THEM WITH A PASSING TRAIN

I AM A WILD MAN, I KNOW, BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY AN IRON HORSE THAT BLOWS SMOKE IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN THE BUFFALO WHICH WE ONLY KILL FOR REASONS OF SURVIVAL.

WHAT IS MAN WITHOUT ANIMALS?

ALL THAT HAPPENS TO ANIMALS WILL HAPPEN TO MEN.. EVERYTHING IS TIED TOGETHER

YOU MUST TEACH YOUR CHILDREN THAT THE LAND IS THEIR MOTHER, AND ALL THAT HAPPENS TO HER HAPPENS TO US AND TO ALL OF EARTH'S CHILDREN.

IF A MAN SPITS ON THE GROUND, HE SPITS ON HIMSELF.

S.A.A.W.

MAN DID NOT WEAVE THE EARTH'S CANVAS, HE IS ONLY ONE OF THE THREADS.

THE WHITE MAN HAS A GOD WHO WALKS WITH HIM AS A FRIEND... BUT THAT DOESN'T EXEMPT HIM FROM OUR COMMON DESTINY.

WHEN THE LAST MAN WILL HAVE DISAPPEARED FROM THE EARTH AND WHEN THE MEMORY OF HIS EXISTENCE WILL BE LIKE A SHADOW FLITTING OVER THE PRAIRIE, THE FORESTS AND THE RIVERS WILL KEEP THE MEMORY OF MY BROTHERS SPIRITS, BECAUSE THEY LOVE THIS LAND LIKE THE NEWBORN LOVES THE HEARTBEAT OF HIS MOTHER.

IF WE SELL YOU OUR LAND, LOVE IT AS WE HAVE LOVED IT; TAKE CARE OF IT AS WE HAVE DONE, AND TREAT THE ANIMALS AS IF THEY WERE YOUR SISTERS.

BECAUSE IF EVERYTHING WERE TO DISAPPEAR...

...MAN WOULD DIE OF SO MUCH SPIRITUAL LONELINESS.

AFTER ALL, WE ARE BROTHERS AND SISTERS; AND OUR GOD IS THE SAME GOD YOU THINK BELONGS ONLY TO YOU, AS YOU WISH THIS LAND BELONGED TO YOU ALSO... THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

...HE IS THE GOD OF ALL MEN... AND SHOWS THE SAME COMPASSION TOWARD ALL MEN... WHITE OR RED.

THIS EARTH IS PRECIOUS TO HIM. TO TREAT HER BADLY IS LIKE TREATING HIM BADLY.

THE WHITE MEN WILL ALSO PASS. MAYBE EVEN FASTER THAN OTHER TRIBES.

AS WE DIE OUT, YOU SHINE... LIT UP BY THE STRENGTH OF THE GOD WHO BROUGHT YOU ON THIS EARTH AND WHO, FOR SOME SPECIAL PURPOSE, PERMITTING YOU TO DOMINATE THE INDIANS.

WE DO NOT UNDERSTAND THIS DESTINY. IT IS MYSTERIOUS FOR US... WE CANNOT UNDERSTAND WHY ALL THE BUFFALOS WERE MASSACRED.

WHY THE WILD HORSES WERE TAMED AND WHY THE MOST SACRED OF THE FOREST GLADES ARE FULL OF THE SMELL OF MAN.

WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO OUR THICKETS? THEY HAVE DISAPPEARED.

AND WHERE IS THE GREAT EAGLE? HE HAS ALSO DISAPPEARED

WE ARE AT THE END OF LIFE AND AT THE BEGINNING OF SURVIVAL.

WE WANT YOUR MONEY!

A B C D E Photo by Michael Ranchwich

A Berni Wrightson's **Hanover Fiste** and his ne'er-do-well accomplice **Captain Sternn**. You've seen them in the magazine, you've seen them in the *Heavy Metal* movie, now see them coming and going. This durable four-color cotton **T-shirt** is a must for summer. $9.00
_____ small _____ medium _____ large

B The **original Heavy Metal T-shirt** comes in red and black and is made of cotton-blend. The essential HM product. **$7.50**
_____ small _____ medium
_____ large _____ red _____ black

C *Heavy Metal*'s pride and joy, our silver, satin-like **jacket**, equipped with a cotton lining, and front pockets, too. Hipper than a Stones '72 tour jacket! **$36.00.**
_____ small _____ medium _____ large

D **Heavy Metal's phosphorescent T-shirt.** These all-cotton tees are available in sleeveless or regular style black shirts. Wear it to bed and you won't need a nite-lite to find your way to the bathroom. **$8.00**
_____ small _____ medium
_____ large _____ sleeveless
_____ regular

E Our latest and greatest product—the **Heavy Metal all-cotton sweatshirt**. Wear it to the gym or to your fave dance spot and watch those calories melt away while maintaining your ultra-chic image. **$15.95.**
_____ small _____ large
_____ medium
_____ black _____ white _____ grey

F **Ranxerox T-shirt.** Made of 100% cotton with a reinforced neck. Deep armholes, extra body length and fullness. White with design in full color. **$11.95**
_____ small _____ medium _____ large
_____ ex-large

Keep your pants up with a **Heavy Metal belt buckle.** It's 3¼" × 2" and will fit any standard belt. Also deflects alien laser guns. **$10.95**

You can now smack **Ranxerox's** pretty puss right on your lapel with this handsome **color pin. $5.00,** includes postage and handling. Don't leave home without it!
_____ /Ranxerox pin.

Check off what you like and how many you want. Include size and color. Add up what it costs. (Add 8¼% sales tax if you live in New York State.) Write a check or money order for the total, put it in an envelope with this ad, and send it to:

Heavy Metal, Dept. F87, 635 Madison Ave., New York, NY 10022.

And it would be helpful if we knew your . . .

Name (please print) _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

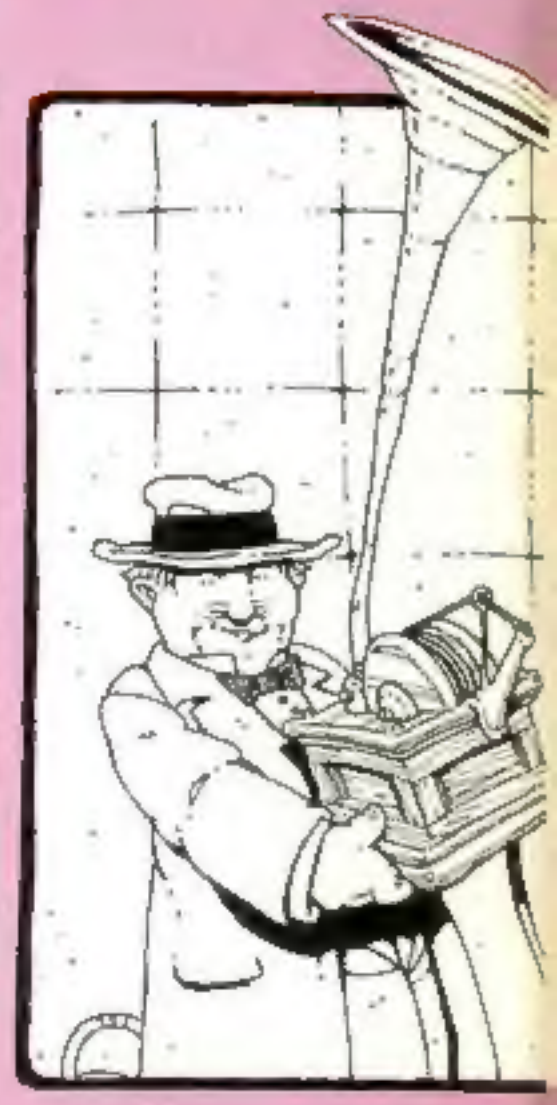
Total amount enclosed $ _____

All prices above include postage and handling.

If you don't wish to cut the page out, but do wish to order, please print or type all applicable info on a separate piece of paper, and enclose it with a check or money order. After all, you wouldn't take scissors to the Mona Lisa, would you?

Moebius's magnificent Indian tale!

Thomas Edison is back (where did he go?) as told to Rick Geary



Yves Chaland's gothic adventure starring Freddy Lombard!